

THE FRIEND OF ARMENIA

(FOUNDED 1897)

Organ of the Society of the Friends of Armenia
And Helpers in the Relief of Distress among Syrians and other sufferers in the Near East

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Wykeham Studios.

Capt. G. F. GRACEY, D.S.O., F.R.G.S., Gen. Sec. "Friends of Armenia,"
who evacuated 25,000 Armenians during the Russian Retreat : see page 5.

MEDALS.
(left to right)

D.S.O.

Gazetted in 1919 for
Distinguished Service on
the Caucasian Front.

Medal presented by
the King at Buckingham
Palace, June 1921.

ALLIED MEDAL.

VICTORY MEDAL.

ORDER OF
ST. ANNE

with Cross, swords given
by the Russian Command
for special services rendered
to the Russian Army
in the Caucasus and Persia
1917 and 1918.

(Below the Allied Medal)

ORDER OF ST.
GREGORY THE
ILLUMINATOR
OF ARMENIA

given by the Catholics
see page 6.

FRIENDS OF ARMENIA

And Helpers in the Relief of Distress among Syrians and other Sufferers in the Near East.

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JOINT COMMITTEE.

The "Friends of Armenia," having to call on Capt. G. Gracey to undertake all the duties of General Secretary, owing to the breakdown in health of Miss M. Russell, the Joint Committee was dissolved.

Mr. Leese is visiting the feeding stations of the "Save the Children Fund" in Greece and the Isles on behalf of the Lord Mayor's Fund, and the return of the Rev. H. W. Harcourt from Erivan, after three-and-a-half years residence, supplies the Armenian Refugees (Lord Mayor's Fund) with another speaker.

To take up the office work with a changing staff, at the moment when the Winter Appeal should be issued was no easy task, and Capt. Gracey wishes to express his deep regret that it has been impossible to send personal letters with all the receipts. He begs subscribers and donors to accept most grateful thanks for the help given and trusts they will continue to rally round and support this much needed work.

To have written those letters, had it been possible, would have given the Secretary the greatest of pleasure. Both secretary and editor will endeavour to keep them informed of the situation in the Near East, and the conditions as they know it from first hand, from reliable sources.

LIST OF SECRETARIES OF "THE FRIENDS OF ARMENIA,"

compiled from Minutes and Magazines, 1897—1923.

- 1897 "The Friends of Armenia" was founded February, 1897, with Mrs. A. G. Crosfield, Hon. Secretary. *Miss E. Cantlow, Office Secretary, September.
- 1898 Miss E. Cantlow, Secretary from Feb. Mrs. A. G. Crosfield, Hon. Secretary for Volunteers.
- 1899—1906 Miss E. Cantlow, Secretary.
- 1907 Miss E. Cantlow, Secretary. Miss Page, Asst. Secretary.
- 1908 Mrs. Mary Hickson, Hon. Secretary. Miss E. Cantlow, Editorial Secretary. Miss Page, Office Secretary.
- 1909 Mrs. Mary Hickson, Hon. Secretary. Miss E. Cantlow, Editorial Secretary. Miss Bertha Hickson, Office Secretary.
- 1910-1919 Mrs. Mary Hickson, Hon. Secretary. Miss Bertha Hickson, Office Secretary. Miss Margaret Russell, Typist.
- 1919 Mrs. Mary Hickson, Hon. Secretary, Miss Margaret Russell, Office Secretary, from February.
- 1921 Mrs. Mary Hickson, died. No other Hon. Secretary was appointed. Miss Margaret Russell, Office Secretary. Capt. G. Gracey, D.S.O., F.R.G.S., speaks for two Funds.
- 1922 Miss M. Russell, Office Secretary. Capt. G. Gracey, D.S.O., F.R.G.S., Organizing Secretary.
- 1923 Miss Margaret Russell's health broke down and Capt. G. Gracey, D.S.O., F.R.G.S., became General Secretary, November 1st.

* Hon. Secretary "Women's Armenian Alliance" and member of "Friends of Armenia" Executive, took office on condition it did not affect her position on Executive. When the F. of A. was established Miss. E. Cantlow wound up the W.A.A. and transferred orphans and bank balance to the F. of A.

THE FRIEND OF ARMENIA.

NEW SERIES, No. 90.]

FIRST QUARTER, 1924.

[1s. PER ANNUM, POST FREE.]

THIS quarter has been marked by many changes at the Home Office of the "Friends of Armenia," and by an advance step on the Foreign Field. The event at home which overshadows all others is the resignation of our President.

The Lady Frederick Cavendish, whose name is loved and revered throughout the land, consented to be President of "The Friends of Armenia," February, 1898, just a year after the Society was founded.

One month afterwards the Honble. Mrs. A. G. Fraser became Vice-President, and has often had to take the President's place.

While she lived in London the Lady Frederick Cavendish attended Committee Meetings and took a very active part in the work of the Society. Her retirement to Penhurst, and her failing health made it impossible for this to continue, but, throughout the years her sympathy has never failed, and we all feel that her withdrawal is a heavy loss, and accept her resignation with regret.

Lord Radstock, we rejoice to say, has consented to be the new President, in spite of overwhelming philanthropic duties. His deep sympathy with the Armenian cause, his special knowledge of Syria and the work there, and above all his well-known devotion to the cause of Christ and Humanity make him eminently fitted to be Lady Frederick Cavendish's successor.

Mrs. Alfred Booth, who has been a Vice-President of the Society from its early days has passed away since our last issue. In the first struggling years of the "Friends of Armenia," Mr. Alfred Booth's generosity met many a pressing need in Armenia, and did much to establish the young Society.

Miss J. Marshall, who, as Hon. Sec. of the Women's Auxiliary of the Scottish Armenian Relief Association, carried on a vigorous and very successful Relief Work in Scotland, before the "Friends of Armenia" was formed, has, we regret to say, resigned her seat on Committee; and Mrs. McCleod, also a member of the Scottish Committee, has withdrawn from the Executive, but she has accepted the Chairmanship of the Industrial Committee, and had charge of our Stall at the Central Hall.

The Committee has been strengthened by the entrance of Miss Shubrick.

Besides the changes in Committee there have been changes in the Staff, for Miss Margaret Russell has resigned through a nervous breakdown, and Capt. G. F. Gracey, D.S.O., F.R.G.S., has been appointed General Secretary (see page 5).

As the Society of Friends needed their building at Brummana, Miss Davies has secured for "The Friends of Armenia" the Jessie Taylor Memorial Hall at Beirut, a fine building, with gardens, very suitable for our work, and in close touch with the appalling and increasing

misery of the Relief Camp. Large barracks in the centre of the camp have also been placed at our disposal.

When we were last going to press the British were evacuating Constantinople. The final, and impressive ceremony of the salutation of the British, French, Italian and Turkish colours being performed Tuesday, October 2nd, 1923.

Within the month (October 29th) the People's Party had agreed to Mustapha Kemal's proposal to proclaim Turkey a Republic.

The National Assembly had already voted for Angora as the new Turkish capital, and now Mustapha Kemal has been declared President of the Turkish Republic with right to appoint his Premier (Ismet Pasha) and the members of the Council of State. The National Assembly is to have legislative powers only, the Executive being in the hands of a Cabinet (Councils of Commissars) responsible to the Assembly and elected by them in consultation with the Premier.

But it is not likely that the details of the Constitution are settled, for the Republic of China has been talking over her constitution for twelve years and only just completed it, nor does it follow that there will be peace since on the fifth anniversary of the proclamation of the German Republic it looked as if she were crumbling to pieces, for the abortive Rhineland Republic was proclaimed and Bavaria and Saxony had rebelled.

Like China, Turkey is not educated up to the level of republican ideas and Mrs. Rowntree, now resident in Constantinople, complains of how little idea the people have of what liberty really is.

The first act of the Grand National Assembly, which met in Angora this Summer, was to take the oath of office; according to Dr. Findley's translation it reads thus:—"I swear that I will not follow an idea which will be against the peace of my country and the happiness of my nation; and I agree that the people shall have the sovereignty without any qualification. So help me Allah."

Basing his belief on the assertion of the Angora Minister, who said to him, "In 1919 we took the oath to drive out invaders. We are now to take the oath to drive out ignorance." *Dr. Findley is optimistic enough to say "Perhaps Turkey will even see the justice of ceding to the Armenians, to be annexed to the Republic of Armenia, the narrow strip of country along the Araxes on which Ararat stands. This area is so sparsely settled that it would give shelter to most, if not all, of the Armenian refugees now living on charity, and would give these fugitive people some hope of national life."

* Dr. Findley is Editor of *The New York Times*, Chairman of the Educational Advisory Committee of the "Near East Relief," and has visited this summer the Land of Ararat, Russia, Constantinople and Angora.—See *Near East*, October, 1923.

Mustapha Kemal Pasha 1980

The Erivan Government are willing to receive 200,000 refugees and steps are being taken to see whether a scheme of settlement on a large scale cannot be carried through.

Already the Armenian Benevolent Union under Nubar Pasha are arranging to transfer their orphans, as they grow up, from Syria and Palestine to Armenia.

The success of Dr. Nansen's experiment of settling 10,000 refugees in model villages calls for a like scheme for the Armenians, since most of them have already paid their way.

Greece is granting 500,000 hectares of land for the Greek colonization scheme under Morgenthau. Can no land be found for Armenians to settle in? They would develop it and pay back the cost as did the Dukhobors.

But the sadness and the folly of it all! Vast sums are to be spent on irrigating and making productive the barren lands round Erivan, while the fertile lands, which were once the granaries of Europe, are to be allowed to sink into disuse and desolation, because the industrious races that inhabited them have been driven into exile.

Wheat, maize, oats, barley, rye, melons, pomegranates, olives, figs, oranges, tobacco, cotton and the vine, all flourish in Turkey, but it is not only the fertile soil, but the willing hand, that is needed to insure a harvest.

The Turks and Kurds of Van, Bitlis, and Moush are in such terrible plight, owing to the lack of Armenian labour, that they are urging Angora to conciliate the Armenians, else must these and other places remain desert, as they are to-day.

If Armenians are missed in agriculture, the loss to manufacture, commerce and the professions is far greater. Not only at Aintab do shops and houses stand empty and desolate.

At Constantinople the shortage of workers must have been extreme, for recent information speaks of 36,000 Armenians having arrived in Constantinople from the provinces, and stated that about 30,000 found work, but the other 6,000 want to be sent to Armenia (Erivan).

Yet, if report says true, the exodus still continues, for 2,000 more are expected at Corfu from Constantinople.

Our newspapers say that there is a large market open for British goods in Turkey, now that peace has been signed, they ignore the fact that many thousands of those, who would have been our best customers, are starving in exile and clothed by charity, and that over a million have been done to death.

Although Abyssinia is now a member of the League of Nations, Turkey has not applied for membership. At Lausanne she had agreed to apply, and, in September, an official Turkish representative had sat at the Council table, while the exchange of populations with Greece had been discussed. A further "rapprochement" was the application by the Government of Angora for advice on the creation of a Ministry of Health.

Doubtless the success of the Health Organization of the League in stopping epidemics in the insanitary refugee camps had impressed even the Turk.

Dame Edith Lyttelton made a notable speech at the Assembly of the League of Nations on the Traffic in Women and Children, and Miss Karan Jeppé, who had made investigations amongst the deported women and children in Syria and Mesopotamia, on behalf of the League presented a report (September, 1923) in which she said:—

"One of the most horrible features was undoubtedly the Armenian deportations. The sight alone of those caravans of naked, starving, sick women and children mercilessly dragged to death along the roads by brutes in whom the human shape seemed a perfect mockery, was so horrible, that one would think it impossible to see and to survive. And when, to your own surprise, you found that you were still alive, though with an indelible scar, you felt bound to consecrate your life, whatever remained to you of time and strength, to help the surviving victims of this unspeakable crime."

"It was truly a wonder that any of these deported people survived, one cannot understand from whence they got the force to endure it. The roads were in many places almost covered with dead bodies, and in the deserts where the remainder of the caravans were killed, one still finds heaps of bones. Alas! for all these skulls of little children!"

Of the survivors many are still slaves in the hands of Turks, Arabs and Kurds (see page 11).

There are many races in Turkey and strange ignorance in England concerning them, yet to understand our work we must consider them.

By the blue waves of the Mediterranean, and the still bluer waters of the Bosphorus, amid the gorges of the Amanus, and on the slopes of the Lebanon, there are ruins of turreted castles and fortresses that one is compelled irresistably to associate with the Crusaders.

Many are deserted and desolate like the Gothic Castle described so vividly by Lamertine, perched on the perpendicular rock of which it almost seems a part, in the gloomy valley near Batroun. But, until quite recently, many were inhabited by Kurdish chiefs, and one of the most picturesque sights in the East was the court of one of these great Beys, "where like another Saladin, he ruled in patriarchal state surrounded by an hereditary nobility, regarded by his clansmen with reverence and affection, and attended by a body-guard of young Kurdish warriors, clad in chain armour, with flaunting silken scarf, and bearing javelin, lance and sword as in the time of the Crusades."

Doubtless the martial side of the Crusader appealed strongly to the war-like Kurds, and the religious side but little, yet there are some customs amongst them which seem to prove they have been in contact with Christianity and this may be their origin.

It has been said with some truth that, at the Renaissance, Europe and Asia were about equal, but that then Europe woke up and went on, and Asia stopped, lulled by the Koran.

The language of the Kurds is an old patois of Persian enriched with Chaldaean and Turanian elements. Their pride of race is great and, although only two or three of the tribal names can be traced back to the Arabian historian of the tenth century, yet the people were probably contemporary with the Hittites. Even Assyria did not wholly quell these fierce mountaineers. When Nineveh fell they joined the Medes. They were conquered by Cyrus before he took Babylon, and Herodotus mentions them in the muster roll of Xerxes. They fought against Xenophon when he was leading the Ten Thousand back to Greece. The Caliphs of Bagdad could not keep them quiet, but when Sultan Selim I. conquered Shah Ismail, 1514, he had Idris the historian, who was a Kurd of Bitlis, reorganize Armenia and Kurdistan. The country bristled with castles where feudal chiefs ruled and warred against each other; Arabs, Armenians and Kurds.

Idris divided the country into sanjaks and made the local hereditary chiefs governors. His system of administration lasted till the Russo-Turkish war of 1828-29.

Miss Bond, who had charge of the Armenian orphans supported by the "Friends of Armenia" at Erzeroum, used to say that they were a fine race and Missionary Societies would do well to send out agents to educate them. And Miss Salmond writes that Mr. Lyman, Missionary at Marash, had a burning desire to work amongst them. But they are rude and cruel, and when roused by their dervishes, guilty of the most savage barbarities.

Kurds and Armenians could live side by side in friendly fashion if left alone by the Government, and Dr. Robert Chambers, of Bardezag, used to tell of the dramatic deliverance of an Armenian family by a friendly Kurdish chief, who galloped to the rescue with his followers, just as their Turkish captors were performing the necessary prayers and ablutions, before cutting their victims' throats in a thoroughly orthodox fashion so as to secure "merit."

And we know of at least one instance when a Kurdish village was put to the slaughter, because they had refused to obey the Red Sultan's order to massacre their Armenian neighbours.

Abdul Hamid's deliberate policy was to ferment ill-feeling amongst his subject races, lest they should combine against him. He could not govern the war-like Kurds so he enrolled them as irregulars and called them Hamidieh after his own name. There was no need to pay them, they could help themselves, for they were armed—the Armenians were not allowed to bear arms. In those days the Kurds who had flocks of cattle often made the Armenians keep them during the winter and replace any who died. During the recent deportations the Kurds took a leading part in spoiling and enslaving the exiled Armenians.

Missionaries have described how, when the pitiable stream of wretched fugitives were driven from the city that had been their home, the hills were often white with Arabs and Kurds ready to swoop down upon their helpless prey.

The Greeks inhabited Asia Minor for more than a thousand years before the Turks entered it; yet Christendom has allowed them to be driven out.

Why should we thus favour a Tartar Tribe against those of a kindred race to our own? Traced back the Turks are Tartars, the Greeks, Aryans like ourselves.

The Greek historian Herodotus, born 484 B.C. at Halicarnassus, a Greek settlement in Asia Minor, thought Ionia the most delightful of all earthly lands, and writes with enthusiasm of the beauty of its climate, the richness of its soil, and the splendour of its scenery. (Herod: I., 142).

Where are the Greek fugitives from Smyrna to-day? The Turks have not the aptitude of the Greeks for commerce, nor their fondness for the sea. One wonders what they will make of that Mediterranean sea-board, so long the home of Greek colonists.

Already Smyrna, whose bay was full of shipping in 1906, has degenerated into a fifth-rate port, and Adana is not likely to fare better.

Compared with Kurd, Arab, Greek or Armenian the Turks are new-comers in Asia Minor, and their language

cannot be traced back further than the sixth century of the Christian era.

Their ancestors were Mongols, but the Turk of to-day and the Mongol of to-day differ widely, largely because the custom of the Turk for so many generations has been to buy the fairest woman of an alien race to be the mother of his sons. Thus many of the Osmanli or ruling Turkish clan have European or Circassian features. Again, the Turkish custom of demanding the male children of the Christian races they conquered to be brought up as Turkish soldiers, produced a class, Turkish in speech and habit, but with no Turkish blood.* These Janissaries, as they were called, were the fiercest opponents of Christianity.

The Turkish-speaking tribes proper came from the confines of China and swept on through India, Algeria and Asia Minor to the very gates of Vienna.

The empires they founded, Seljuk, Osmanli, and Mogul, if below Western ideas, were above some Eastern.

It was the Arab Mohammedan Revolution that diverted the Turkish hordes into Asia Minor. They entered as mercenaries of the Caliph.

Alp Arslan, who defeated the Byzantines at Manzikert, 1071, was a Seljuk Turk, and his empire stretched from China very nearly to the Mediterranean.

There was a large Turkish element in the hordes of Jenghiz Khan, the Mongol, which swept Asia and on into Europe in 1219.

Some historians hold that the Ottoman Empire is the successor of that founded by Jenghiz Khan, the Inflexible Emperor, which reached from the China Sea to the Dnieper, but the Turks of Angora do not speak the dialect named after his son, "Jagatai Turkisi," but Osmanlija.

Turkish is generally written in Arabic characters and the language is much enriched by Arabic and Persian words. But it was not till 1450 that the Moslem Church forbade the Turks the use of the Nestorian alphabet, which lingered on among the Mongols and Manchus. School-children in Armenia, under our care, often had their Turkish books printed in Armenian characters for convenience; for though graceful, the Arabic characters are certainly difficult.

The kingdom established by the Osmanli Turks at Brusa was strong enough to withstand Timur's invasion in 1402, and it was the Osmanli who wrested Constantinople from the Byzantine Emperor in 1453.

These two men, Jenghiz Khan and Tamerlane (Timur the Lame), represent two distinct ideals, the Mongolian idea of a lay state based on nationality, and the Moslem idea of a state founded on religion and independent of nationality. To Turkish Timur it is largely due that the Sheriat (Moslem law) won.

Ruthless and cruel as Jenghiz Khan was he kept faith with his Blue Mongols, and if he made the law of Yessak, he kept it.

To-day the Sheriat is used in Turkish Courts and the word Yessak (forbidden) is in everybody's mouth.

It was in the reign of Timur that the Turkish language triumphed over Iranian. Until the poet, Khoja Ahmed Yesevi wrote in Turkish, Persian had been the language of the court and scholars of Turkistan. He did for Turkish what Dante has done for Italian.

One is apt to think only of red ruin and desolation, when we hear the name of Timur (Tamerlane) everyone knows of the massacres and atrocities in Agra and else-

* In Greece every fifth child was taken, boys for the ranks of the Janissaries, girls for Turkish harems.

where; the rich pastoral lands from Erivan to Erzeroum were desolate after his passing in 1402 till resettled by Idris the historian in 1514; one forgets the other side of his character which made him encourage art, music, and literature and make Samarcand a wonder of beauty. *But this we note, it is the Turks who plunder and destroy, his captives who build and beautify,*

The chief authorities are the Turkish inscriptions and the Chinese historians, from these it is evident that the Turks had little civilization or religion till the seventh century, when they adopted a Perso-Arabic civilization and Mohammedanism.

They are imitative, not original, destructive rather than constructive; their strength lies in their innate sense of discipline and their submissiveness to their own authorities, as well as to their aptitude for military matters.

But all the centuries have proved that they are utterly lacking in ability to govern subject races either with justice, righteousness or mercy. In our own day Greek massacres were followed by Bulgarian atrocities, Bulgarian atrocities by Armenian massacres, Armenian massacres by deportations and fresh massacres. In 1914 the Armenians numbered 4,500,000; in eight years since they had lost 1,500,000 through massacre and privation.

The Turks have driven out the Armenians and Greeks and now they are fleeing the Jews, who are leaving the country: and ever through the centuries they have followed the example set them by their Tartar ancestors.

But with that almost uncanny skill of his, the Turk has played off one race against another, one nation against another, so that, although, at the end of the war, the Turks were in despair and fleeing from Constantinople and ready to do anything, to-day, they have adopted the rôle of the conqueror and there is none to say them nay.

General Harington pithily said the other day "The Turk is the finest judge of honesty I know—in others."—*Daily News*, November 21st.

Had the real motive force that inspired the Allies been devotion to the cause of the oppressed Christian races, and not self-interest, the walls of St. Sophia would to-day be ringing with the praises of the Christ, instead of echoing to curses on His Name.

EDITH CANTLOW.

"The Angel of Armenia."

By Gorodetsky. Translated by Bechhofer.

I saw him in a glow of purple robes
Above that land, the saddest of all lands.
And one wing overshadow'd Mount Masis:
The other Sipan, grey with bitter tears.
Beneath him, like a dark and heavy cloud
Collected there along the valley's blue,
From out the gutted, ravaged villages
Poured a silent, suffocating smoke.
Beneath him, at the foot of the ravine,
In the unbroken silence of the fields,
Like to a carpet woven out of pearls,
Shone the white bones of dead Armenians.
And somewhere on the path there slowly trudged
An agonised, hysteric multitude,
The last inheritors of the sad soil,
In weariness of visionless fatigue.

One of Our Orphans.



RAHEL.

Supported by Basingstoke Mothers' Bible Class.

Rahel.

Supported by The Basingstoke Mothers' Bible Class.

Miss Davies writes on June 8th, 1922. "I enclose a photo of your Mothers' little girl, *Rahel*. She is quite an orphan, with no relatives, and is a sweet, very lovable child about seven years old. Her mother died in the misery of Alexandretta. The child said there was no one to give her mother even a drink of water when she was dying. She comes from Adiaman. I asked her if she was glad to be here, and she said 'Yes, I never want to go from here.' I do pray that we may be able to help these little ones. I love them and am so happy with them. I believe the Lord will prepare their hearts for His Spirit to dwell in them, that they may grow up to be workers in their Master's service."

Oct. 19th, 1922. "Your Mothers' little girl is developing and is learning nicely and very faithful in her work. I love to watch her during the Bible lessons. It is the greatest privilege to work with children, they can so easily be influenced and led, and, oh, how quickly they respond to love. They seem to accept the Gospel teaching so naturally and make Christ their Friend in such a simple way, would that we were more like them."

December 14th. "I am waiting to give the children their presents, oh, what a joy the cradle and doll will be to *Rahel* and that sweet little yorghani! She is just the kind of child who should have it, so gentle and sweet and she will take good care of it." On return this year after four-and-a-half months absence, Miss Davies wrote, September 28th, 1923. "*Rahel* is growing such a big girl, but is just as lovable and sweet."

Changes at the Office.

Resignations.

Miss Margaret Russell, whose courteous, sympathetic letters and devotion to office routine have endeared her to all our subscribers and the workers on the mission field, has been compelled suddenly to give up her post of Secretary to the "Friends of Armenia." Miss Russell was engaged as typist to assist Miss Bertha Hickson in 1910. On the resignation of Miss Hickson, Miss Russell became office Secretary, February, 1919, and when our beloved Hon. Secretary, Mrs. Mary Hickson passed away in 1921, further responsibilities fell on Miss Russell. A slight breakdown in 1921 was followed by a far more serious one this year, and at the doctor's command Miss Russell has laid down the work with which she has so long identified herself. Her missionary spirit and efficiency in detail will cause her to be missed, but we are glad to report that rest and sea-breezes are gradually restoring her health. Miss Cole, typist, resigned at the same time.

Fortunately for the Society, our Organising Secretary, Capt. G. F. Gracey, D.S.O., F.R.G.S., who is so well known on the Field, and at the Home Base, was able to come to the rescue, and was appointed General and Office Secretary of the "Friends of Armenia," 47, Victoria Street, Westminster, October 25th, 1923; all communications should in future be addressed to him.

That Capt. Gracey's deputation work should thus be curtailed at this important season is little short of a disaster. Friends are earnestly requested to secure meetings for him wherever possible.

Those of our subscribers who study the subscription lists will have noticed that large sums have been collected from time to time by Mr. Joseph Madill. He was a Sergeant in the R. I. C., and although he had long been on his pension, the mob regarded him as a spy, and shot him near the heart in the Dublin Riots, June 20th, 1920. He escaped with his life, but his health was permanently injured. At the age of 76 he is arranging for lady collectors to carry on when he is called hence.

It is to the whole-hearted devotion of such collectors, who spare no pains to gather in the small subscriptions that the long life of our Society is largely due.

Our New Secretary, Capt. G. F. Gracey, D.S.O., F.R.G.S.

When Miss Shattuck, the heroine of Urfa, was in Ireland, she met Mr. George Gracey, through the late Miss H. D. Fleming, a life-long friend of Armenia, whose life was an inspiration and led many out to the mission field, and arranged with him to help her with the Industrial work amongst the boys. He went out in 1904, partly supported by Dr. Macmillan, of Belfast, the Irish representative of "The Friends of Armenia," and partly by the Dublin Auxiliary under the late Lady Lee Anderson. For ten years Mr. Gracey was the Superintendent of the Boys' Industrial and General Mission work at Urfa. Miss Shattuck's letters showed how much she depended on his help during her latter years, till she was carried home to America to die.

In July, 1914, Mr. Gracey came home on furlough, but he did not remain in Ireland long, for in 1915, we find him working on the American Relief Committee in the Caucasus, feeding and clothing some of the 200,000 Armenians who fled from Turkey into Russia for safety. In 1916, he took a large number of the refugees back to Van, which was then occupied by the Russians. For months the work went on, giving cattle, clothing, food,

and settling the people in their old homes. Then came the terrible and disastrous Russian Retreat. Helplessly the Armenians watched their defenders vanish in the distance. Wide lands that they had conquered, and that we hoped would never more be crushed by the ruthless heel of the Turk were left empty and bare.

In their bewilderment, the people turned to Capt. Gracey and he did not fail them, but marched 25,000 into safety in Russia over 150 weary miles.

Well might the newspapers call him a modern Moses.

After that feat he took a rest, three weeks at home. Then came the Russian revolution, and the British Government requested Capt. Gracey to raise a voluntary force to hold that front, knowing he was "persona grata" to the Armenian race. For four months that "little band" held off the Turks from Mesopotamia and Palestine, as has been acknowledged by General Allenby and G.O.C. Bagdad.

But the odds were too great, the Dunster Force never reached Tiflis, the Turks broke through, and they had to flee to Vladikavkaz. Another revolution broke out and Bolsheviks surrounded them. Col. Pyke, D.S.O., M.C., Capt. Gracey's chief, was killed at his side, and he himself wounded. He escaped, only to be captured by the Bolsheviks a little later, and taken a prisoner to Moscow. Four months wintry trek, nine months loathsome prison and once more he was free, having been exchanged by the British Government for the Admiral of the Bolshevik Fleet, Razkolnikoff, who is all too active now in Afghanistan.

On his return to England, Capt. Gracey was requested to go out as a member of the British High Commissioner's Staff to Transcaucasia, as British Representative to the Armenian Republic, at its capital, Erivan. The second invasion of the Bolsheviks forced him to flee to England at the end of 1920. In 1921, he was speaking up and down the country for The Joint Committee representing the Lord Mayor's Fund and the "Friends of Armenia."

EDITOR.

Captain Geo. F. Gracey, D.S.O., F.R.G.S., what others say of him.

Artillery Mansions, S.W.1.

"To officers who were up at the remotest points in Mesopotamia, Kurdistan and Persia reached by our troops during the Great War, there percolated from time to time the name of a man of mystery, who was at the back of the back of beyond. Adventurous officers, or others who had to probe far away from the area of the operating armies, when asked of what lay beyond them, had but one answer—'Captain Gracey.' This is the same man.

"Before the war he had put in ten years in charge of the Industrial School at Urfa, in Cilicia, under the American Board. A fluent scholar in Turkish and many local languages, he was finally sent out to Tiflis on Armenian relief work. He moved with, or in advance of, the Russian Line through Armenia and Kurdistan. When the great Russian Retreat took place, in the face of the greatest difficulties he organised the withdrawal of a horde of Armenians to Georgia and Caucasia. The Bolshevik Revolution caused the withdrawal of all Russians into Russia, and left Captain Gracey alone to hold Georgia and Armenia and stem the German and Turkish advances. The failure of the Dunster-Force to reach Tiflis and organise an Armenian Army, caused the overthrow of Captain Gracey's organisation.

"He became flotsam in the sea of chaos North of the Caucasus where power temporarily was seized by all and every tribe or people in turn, and finally after truly wonderful vicissitudes he was carried a prisoner by the Bolsheviks from Vladikavkaz to Moscow, a four month's trek in the depth of winter. In Moscow he was in prison for nine months. Twice he had been officially notified as deceased, by the War Office, and has turned up weeks or months later.

"As a result of what he has gone through his health is broken and all his worldly possessions were lost.

"I quote here an extract from C. E. Bechhofer's Book:—*In Denikin's Russia and the Caucasus*, 1919-1920. . . . 'and called upon Captain Gracey, D.S.O., the British Representative in Armenia; Captain Gracey at once invited me to stay at his house, and I thus had the opportunity to study Armenian questions to the best advantage and to make the acquaintance of this remarkable man. Captain Gracey (who like Mr. Stevens, is an Irishman), has had, I believe, sixteen years' experience in the Middle East; in Turkey, Armenia and the Caucasus. He speaks Turkish perfectly, Armenian well, and several other local languages fairly. I could go on for a long time with a recital of his various feats during the War which culminated with nine terrible months in a Bolshevik jail at Moscow, but I will mention only the most remarkable. At a time when only Erivan was out of the hands of the victorious Turks, Captain Gracey travelled in a motor car right through the most hostile parts of the Tartar zones in Armenia, disguised as a Tartar, who was the chief mischief-maker in the Trans-Caucasus. His business was to ascertain how a certain column of Armenian refugees was progressing on its way to safety, and it was thanks to his extraordinary bravery and cleverness that thousands of these unfortunates were saved. Gracey knows the Armenians as does no other Englishman. His faith in the Armenians is based on deep comprehension and sympathy, but he is always so fair in his statements about conditions in Armenia that nobody can fairly discount his reports as weighted with pro-Armenian bias. It remains only to be said that the British Government set him down in Armenia without even a secretary or means of a conveyance while even such people as the Azerbaijan Republic Representative had a motor car and a big staff. In spite of these official drawbacks and the worse handicap of a ignorant Home Policy that seemed to be definitely Anti-Armenian in tendency, Gracey managed to keep the people of Armenia friendly and more than friendly, to the Allies at a time when treachery would have been well repaid. . . .'"

C. de J. LUXMORE,
Lieut. Colonel.
London, November 30th, 1921.

Letter from Catholicos.

LAMB OF GOD GEORGE V.
HEAD OF THE BISHOPS AND CATHOLICOS OF
ALL ARMENIANS, 1361-1912.
(Translation from Armenian Text.)

GEORGE SERVANT OF JESUS CHRIST AND BY THE INCONCEIVABLE WILL OF GOD, HEAD OF THE BISHOPS AND CATHOLICOS OF ALL ARMENIANS, SUPREME PATRIARCH OF THE NATIONAL CHIEF SEAT OF ARARAT AND THE APOSTOLIC MOTHER CHURCH OF THE SAINTLY CATHEDRAL OF ETCHMIADZIN.

To the Honourable Captain G. F. Gracey, the Repre-

sentative of the High Commissioner of Great Britain for Transcaucasia in Armenia. Greeting and blessing from the Chief Patriarch of Armenians and grace from God our Lord.

The love and attention of you, Great Britain's noble son, towards my kindred sons within the boundaries of our young Government and also outside of it; and again your high respect towards the Mother Seat of Saint Etchmiadzin and its Head has created in our hearts sincere love and respect towards you. Therefore, as a sign of our love towards you, please accept with this decree (Kondak), as a perpetual token, the emblem of our Patriarchal symbol in the name of Saint Gregory the Illuminator of Armenia, to wear it on your breast as a gallant officer in memory of your visit to the Mother Seat and your high respect towards us.

We hope that the spring of your affections towards our sons and towards our Apostolic Mother Seat will never be dried up. And so we give our Apostolic and Paternal blessings to you requesting from the Lord a full success to you here with us and also in your beautiful Home Country on your return there,

Long Life strengthened by the Lord. Amen.

GEORGE V.,

The Catholicos of all Armenians.

Capt. Gracey's Last Appeal for the Joint Committee.

26th October, 1923.

Dear Sir,

Enclosed is our special appeal (The Call of the Near East) for funds to enable us to maintain and extend our salvaging work, and to lessen somewhat the incredible misery which exists in this part of the world.

A little mighty force stood for us in 1914, and performed untold deeds of bravery, patience, and endurance. A little mighty force is standing for us to-day in the Near East, stemming the tide of disease and death, and cleaning up the aftermath of war under conditions that seem well-nigh insuperable. There are no V.C.'s and D.S.O.'s for them. They do not seek them, but what they do seek is your support in money and in your prayers. This little mighty force has accomplished and is accomplishing wonders. You are proud of them. They are proud of you, because they know that Britain will not forget them.

British troops have been withdrawn from this area. Now is the day of our opportunity to rally round our workers who have stayed behind and to support them in such a way as will gladden their hearts and strengthen their hands, and enable them to say "Ye came to the help of the Lord."

Yours faithfully,

G. F. GRACEY,
Organising Secretary,

The Call of the Near East.

Issued by Joint Appeal "Lord Mayor's Fund for Armenian Refugees and Friends of Armenia."

The Near East has been prominently and continually before the world's eyes from the outbreak of the Great War until the present moment. The manifold sufferings by deportation, massacre, epidemic, famine, violation, and virtual slavery—that the Christian peoples of this

Miss Davies' Return to Brummana.

(Extracts from Miss Davies' letter to the Honble. Mrs. A. G. Fraser.)

October 24th, 1923.

Now that I am back again and am beginning to settle down to our winter's work, I want to write you a tiny note to say how glad I am to be back and how much better I feel after my rest and stay in England. I was greatly touched by the loving welcome of the children. We here, workers and children, pray much for you as a Committee, that the Lord's blessing may rest upon everything you do, that He may guide you and direct you in the work you are seeking to do for Him. A Missionary said to me only to-day, how he thanked God for the "Friends of Armenia," and for the earnestness and devotion with which they have worked in the past. It encouraged me greatly to realise that we are connected with a body of men and women at home whose trust and reliance is on God, and we know He will not fail those who trust in Him. This is just to tell you how grateful all the people are for what the "Friends of Armenia" have done, and how greatly your work is appreciated by all.

(From Letters to Miss Russell.)

Beirut, October, 1923.

What a welcome awaited me from the children. First, Miss Coomber with our good teacher, Haighooy, and two of our youngest children had come down from Brummana, and were the first to greet me when I got off the boat. The little ones said they brought sacks full of love from the other children. I got up to Brummana and the children were all outside and shouted "Welcome, mother" as they pelted me with red berries; everywhere was spotlessly clean and prettily decorated and the teacher had written a pretty card with "Welcome, dear mother" painted in colours. It was indeed good to get back to the dear children and Miss Coomber and I thanked God for all His love and goodness.

I have been back just a week and oh! how busy I have been, restarting the whole work, ordering winter stores, and receiving people who call to welcome me back, as is the custom in the Orient. Now I am down in Beirut and have been through the Refugee Camps, seeing the exact condition of things; to one who has just come from England, the sights one sees are really terrible. That human beings should be left to live like this is a stain on present-day Christianity. All around are white-faced, pinched little children with no life or energy. Malaria and want of food and fearful eye diseases are leaving their marks on these little ones. I cannot help but contrast these with the lovely well-cared-for children one sees in England and one wonders what these little mites have done that they should so suffer.

The sickness is great in the camps, though considering the appalling conditions and the want of sanitary arrangements it is a wonder there is not more. So you see the need is greater than ever for thousands of new refugees from Alexandretta and all parts are constantly pouring in, all in a most wretched state; so many are asking me to take orphans into our orphanage but alas! we have to refuse. All the refugees we had in Alexandretta are now here and all are begging us to help them.

region have had to undergo are not surpassed in all the pages of history.

The present condition of these peoples is indeed a precarious one. We hope that they are now free from any attempt on their lives, yet, if we do not come to their rescue, many will perish this winter through hunger, disease and exposure.

Greece. 1,050,000 refugees poured into Greece during the past year, and last winter and spring 150,000 perished there for want of proper food, clothing and medical care. This refugee population includes about 95,000 children in immediate need of relief; of this number 50,000 are orphans. Relief Societies estimate that during this winter and the coming spring, unless drastic and more extensive efforts for relief are undertaken, the death-roll will probably reach 100,000.

Black Sea Ports. Fully 30,000 refugees are concentrated on the shores of the Black Sea in Samsun, Trebizond, and other ports; many more thousands are perishing in the hinterland, unable to find means of transport to a haven of safety. Refugees were dying (here this spring) by the hundreds, a prey to typhus and other diseases. The epidemics were only checked by the efforts of the Relief Societies who came to the rescue and organised medical aid as well as feeding stations.

Constantinople. Correct figures for this area are most difficult to obtain, owing to the ever-changing character of the refugee population. There are eleven camps for refugees in this district, which should be so arranged that they could be enlarged or curtailed at will. The Smyrna disaster left upon all the Relief Societies the very deep impression that they must not overlook the possible fate that hangs not only over the transient refugee population, but over the whole Christian community who have permanently settled in this city. Therefore we must be prepared for any eventuality, so as not to be taken unawares by another calamity.

Caucasus. At least 10,000 refugees will need active assistance this winter and spring. These refugees are so emaciated by their wanderings and privations that feeding and medical help will have to be given or they will perish. Our orphanages in this region will require your continued help and support, as we feel that you will not permit us to abandon them. The children are being trained for the battle of life in trades and agriculture. Our work is not merely palliative, but constructive in the best sense.

Syria. 5,000 refugees—mostly women and children—will have to be taken care of this winter, or they will probably die through exposure or starvation. Our workers on the field are continually pleading for more funds to enable them to feed more orphan children and sick mothers, and to enlarge their soup kitchens; otherwise the death roll will be exceedingly heavy.

Corfu. Corfu, so recently bombarded, has a refugee population of approximately 9,000; very many of these are orphans and the remainder are largely old and infirm people who need nourishment. We have established here soup kitchens and food depots. Our work which we had in Constantinople had to be transferred to Corfu for safety.

This is a brief summary of the field and the needs, and we appeal to you to come to our help and assist us to continue to succour and to save, as well as to bind up the broken-hearted.

G. GRACEY,
Organising Secretary.

October 23rd, 1923.

I wrote you a little time ago telling you of conditions in the Refugee Camp and since then have been very busy, for this is the time when we buy our winter's store of wood, charcoal, wheat, lentils, rice, olives, and other stores. We have also been busy getting the children's winter clothing ready; the jerseys and the little dresses sent by Mrs. Johnston Ireland and other kind friends have come in useful. Many of the clothes sent by you have been utilised for the bigger girls and how I wish the Committee and all the kind friends could see the uses we make of the things they send us. *Everything comes in useful and not a thing is wasted.* The winter's work, too, has had to be rearranged for there is a lull during the summer. I am now down in Beyrout seeing what can be done for the relief and giving of work for these poor refugees who are living in such distressful conditions. I cannot understand any Government allowing them to go on like this. You remember I told you the room lent to us last year is now needed, well, God in His goodness has provided something better for us. I will enclose a letter received from the Director of the N.E.R., whom Captain Gracey met at Geneva. **The barracks he speaks of is a nice large place right in the centre of the Camp, where we have longed to have work opened, so we are most grateful; it is just what we need and it has been supplied at the right moment.** We are planning to have it a centre of light to the whole Camp, a place from which God's message will be given out on Sundays, as well as help in many ways on other days. The Brummana building may quite possibly be needed after this year by the Friends' Mission, but we trust the supply of that need also will be met when the time comes; it is all the Lord's work, and we rejoice to know that the Friends' Mission work is developing enough to need this building. **They are doing a splendid work in this land and it will always be a matter of thanksgiving that we have had this close touch with them, whether our time here will be long or short.**

I am waiting to know if you have ordered the blue cotton so that we may start the looms, and make alaja; also we should be glad of coloured raffia as well as the plain coloured.

We have had three refugees up with us to give them food. Poor things! they are so run down from want of proper food that we have to be careful what we give them. At first all needed medicine, quinine, tonic, etc. One I am arranging to have live here so as to try and find her work; washing, etc., when she is better. **How glad she was to have a mattress to lie on, though it was only laid on a stone floor, for she has nothing down in the Camp but a tiny sort of hut made of old rags.** We have another poor refugee from Ceararia, a very sad case. She has lost her reason after seeing the awful things on the road during deportation. She keeps muttering about one being killed and another, as though her mind cannot leave the past. We are giving her a meal a day and hope that rest and quiet may bring her to a more normal state. And so we go on, all around us sorrow and want, can you wonder that we feel that our Children's Home is a centre of happiness, when the contrast around is so great? Thank God for this Orphanage being possible, and for all the kind friends whom He uses to bring it about.

With kindest regards to all of the Committee and Staff.



Brummana.

(Letter from Miss Davies to Miss Cantlow.)

Brummana,

October 13th, 1923.

When I had been here a week I wrote to Miss Russell, telling her of my visit to the Refugee Camp, and of the loving welcome I received from our family of orphan girls. It was good to see them again looking well and happy, such a great contrast to when they came to us, only a little more than a year ago; it seems impossible to believe that these sweet looking healthy children, are the half starved stunted children, whom we brought from Alexandretta, and we do thank the friends at home for giving these homeless little ones an opportunity to forget their misery and sufferings, and for giving them a chance to have a happy childhood which surely is their right. If some of the friends at home could come and see us, they would feel that they were doing a bit of work worth while doing, in helping these girls, for they are *worth saving*. They are eager and ambitious to learn everything they possibly can, and I believe many of our girls will develop into future Christian leaders and workers, but I pray that every one may be a good Christian woman, for this end we are working and praying.

This year we are arranging a kindergarten for about 20 of our tiniest tots, the teacher is one of our big girls, Yeghia, whom we sent to Beyrout last year to take kindergarten lessons, she has done well, and is now going to be a great help to us with the little girls. It is lovely to have these little lives under our influence, as well as a great responsibility, which I pray we may be faithful to. Our eldest girl, Trefunda is going to take charge of our industrial class in the Orphanage, she is teaching the small girls to do lace-work, and Aintab and Marash embroideries; in this way our big girls will soon be able to earn and make room for others. Last Sunday week I told the children about the dreadful tragedy in Japan, they were greatly impressed, especially when I told them how many orphans were the result, they, who have been through so much suffering, are quick to feel for others, and it was touching to receive from the teachers and any who had metlicks (halfpennies) their offerings of help for the poor Japanese, small, but big and precious in God's sight.

A Day in an Orphanage.

(Letter from Miss Davies to Mrs. Montgomery.)

Brummana,

October 22nd, 1923.

Again I am writing to you from Brummana where I arrived safely, everything had gone well during my absence, and I do wish you could have seen the loving welcome I received from the children, they are so sweet and developing so nicely, and are so happy in their mountain home, surrounded with pine forests; alas! I have now very little hope that we shall be able to stay here after this year as the building will probably be needed for the development of the Friends' Mission Work, however, the Lord has so wonderfully provided for us up to this time, that we can trust Him to guide us step by step. I know you are interested in all the details of our daily life, so I am going to describe how a day in the Orphanage is spent. Our day begins early—as is the custom in the East, at 5.30 a.m. a bell rings and at once you hear a rush of little feet for they have been impatiently waiting for this, getting up and talking not being allowed before the bell rings, they go down stairs where two of our big girls are responsible to see that each tiny tot is properly washed and dressed, then each one begins her allotted duty, we try to give even the smallest something to do, the yard is brushed by one little group, another is preparing the school room, and still another laying their breakfast cloth, not on tables, for we have none, but on the floor. At 7 a.m. the breakfast bell rings and again, from all sides, you hear little bare feet pattering to the back of the house, where they form a procession, and, after saying good morning to their bright faced teacher, Haighoohy, they pass into their room, a blessing is asked in Armenian, then, each child sits cross-legged Turkish fashion, spreads a napkin on her knee, and eats her simple meal. At 7.30 play goes on till school, which begins at 8.15 a.m. School is over at 4.0 o'clock, and away they all run for their daily walk among the pine forests from where they have the most magnificent views of sea, landscape and mountains. Supper time is 5.30 p.m., after which evening prayers, then for the older girls a short time of study, for the younger ones bed time, not bedsteads, but rows of mattresses on the floors, covered with the blankets the kind friends of Armenia have sent, and snug and warm they all are. This is a usual day in our Orphanage, though it is varied by Monday, washing-day, in which twelve of the oldest girls help in turns; Tuesday afternoon, mending; Saturday afternoon a walk, supper being carried by each girl in her napkin and eaten out of doors. Sunday is a busy but happy day of preparation for Sunday School, the afternoon service and the English evening meeting. On Wednesday evening there is no study, but games with the teachers; on Friday evening they come to our room for singing which they delight in; and on Saturday evening is the prayer meeting. Is it not a happy life for them? It is not true that our girls have no future, are not their characters being formed, and are they not receiving training, and brought under influences which are the means of developing them into future Christian women, surely their nation's greatest need.

"Flitting."

(Miss Davies to the Honble. Mrs. A. G. Fraser.)

Beyrout, Syria,

October 29th, 1923.

Although I have just written to you, I feel I must write at once to tell you that, because we are obliged to leave this building, the "Friends' Mission" having need of it, I have been obliged to rent a building in Beyrout, at a rent of £250 a year. There were so many others wanting it, that I had not time to cable you, but had to give an answer at once. It is a fine large Mission building, the "Jessie Taylor Memorial School," your brother. Lord Radstock, knows it well, and has conducted many meetings in it in the past. I know the difficulties you are in financially, but this is so plainly the Lord's leading, that we dare not miss this opportunity of renting a building, where we can stay for at least four years. It is a big venture of faith, but our trust is in our Heavenly Father who has promised to supply every need. Of course there are many advantages, we have much more room, and shall not be nearly so crowded; our rooms are so situated that we shall not have to live always in the midst of the noise of the children; but the biggest advantage of all is being close to the Refugees whom we shall be able to help so much more. We are moving down at once before the heavy rains begin. It hurts us all to leave Brummana, the Mission people have been so kind to us, but as they could not promise us the building after this year, we are really obliged not to let this opportunity go by, buildings are so difficult to get.

Later to the Secretary.

One of our teachers got word from the refugee camp that her uncle and his family are sick, starving and without shelter.

This morning an Armenian doctor came to see me, begging me to try and get medicines, as the sickness in the camp is appalling, and so it goes on increasing in misery. Miss Lord knows our new house and how very suitable it is for our work, and it is nice to be in close touch with the people.

Phil-Armenian League, 1923.

The Phil-Armenian League is adopting the following resolutions:—

(1) The appointment of an International Commission to deal with the question of Armenian Refugees outside Turkish territory, and particularly with the following points.

(2) To give the Armenians a national status under the guarantee of the League of Nations.

(3) To ask Sovereign States to receive Armenian Refugees, and to organise their settlement outside Turkish territory.

(4) To secure capital for assisting and settling Armenian Refugees, and in particular, the transport and settlement of 50,000 Armenians with sufficient guarantees in Russian Armenia, when arable land should be put at their disposal.

Notes given by CAPT. G. GRACEY,
October 5th, 1923.

Shemlan Orphanage.

(Extracts from Miss Frearson's Letters.)

Shemlan.

September 14th, 1923.

Thank you all very much for the money—notice of which I have received from the bank, £83 6s. 8d.—that you have sent for us.

I am sorry to be so late in sending you the items of the £200 you so kindly forwarded for relief. It was most acceptable and a great boon to so many. I am receiving letters almost every day from people in need or about them or else from people begging that I will take orphans.

To-day am told by one of the N.E.R. workers that they must get rid of a thousand orphans by the end of November. Poor things! One wonders what they are going to do. My children are living very simply these days, so that they may help needy ones. And just at present we have taken the refugees who are in Beirut from Hassanbeyli, to help, for there are over *thirty families without any means of support*. One of my old orphan girls who married there, and then came down here with them knows them well. She is a good girl and absolutely reliable, so that when she tells me that so and so, and so and so, have had no food for such a length of time, I can believe it.

I have appointed her to help me, and pay her a pound a month, for giving her time to help these who are sick and without any relative to look after them. She also buys milk and gives it to them at the proper hours, for many are so bad they cannot rise. Another of our old orphans who left her training as Nurse expecting to get off to America, is now helping the sadly overburdened Doctor at the Camp, and from her I am constantly having appeals for people without anything. I wrote you fully about a recent visit to the Camp so need not again go into detail.

Several times I have mentioned how I wished the kind donors might see faces light up as help was given, but that the last time they seemed almost beyond being cheered. I have never yet visited such a place.

September 17th.

Since I wrote the former have received notice from the Bank of another £158 12s. 8d., having been sent for us, so I enclose receipt for both sums with a very grateful heart. May God bless and multiply the means of all those who have thus made it possible for you to send this money. I recently sent off an envelope with various copies of letters and list of how the last relief money was used, but because of having to be careful of my eyes did not write. I expect my new spectacles in a day or two, and trust I may then be able to write more.

We have had missionaries from several places, in Shemlan, this summer, some with us, many others in their own hired houses, from Adana, Aleppo, Alexandretta, Cesarea, Tarsus, Schwifat, Baakleen, Marash, Beirut, Zahleh. There have been several families from Beirut. We have greatly enjoyed the English services on Sundays. One in the morning at half-past ten, and another at five in Dr. Dorman's garden, which we greatly enjoyed, being in the shade and open air was very delightful. Then, of course, our own two Turkish services, one at nine and the other at half-past three. Several of the visiting missionaries have taken our services, most through an interpreter.

Now we are looking forward to soon beginning our regular school work. All summer we have had a few lessons. Although I am likely to lose my good matron and our head teacher—one of our own girls—because we think she is well worthy of further education (she will enter Miss Foreman's College in Aleppo) I have secured one of my old boys, who has taught in Aintab College for several years, to take our first classes, and also have the schools under his supervision. Dr. Martin speaks very highly of him. It will be a great relief to me to feel that they are being properly looked after, for I have never been able to give the time I wanted to the school work. Then he is an earnest Christian, and will act as pastor, which means that all the Sunday services will be taken off my hands. . . .

One of the cases I helped on my visit to the camp was that of a *poor widow who was living in a big box with her sick child*.

Sympathy from Afar.

Some time last year I had been telling my people in Tauna about the dreadful sufferings of the Armenians at the hands of the ruthless Turk, and their sympathies were evidently greatly roused, for when it came near to Christmas time, they decided that they would like to send a gift by way of helping their fellow Christians in that far-off land, and so they agreed to send their Christmas collection for this purpose. I said I would be only too glad to pass it on to the right quarter for them.

Accordingly, some little time after this, while my wife and I were on the opposite side of the island, a man arrived with the gift. There had been heavy rain, and the man's clothes were absolutely dripping, so was the small cloth bag he carried, and so was the money in the bag.

On counting it out I found there was £30, a gift from men and women but lately sunk in heathenism, to their persecuted fellow-Christians whose forefathers had so long ago embraced the faith of Christ.

In due course this was passed on to the Lord Mayor of Sydney, N.S.W., who was in charge of a fund for the Armenians, and from him I received, and was asked to translate to the people of Tauna, a warmly written letter of thanks for this token of sympathy from once "dark" Tauna to the distressed brethren in Armenia.

REV. THOMSON MACMILLAN.

Tauna, New Hebrides.

Kurdish Cruelty.

"I have an Armenian boy in my home. In 1915 my military duties called me to the region near Mosul. My wife and a daughter of thirteen were with me. We stopped one day by the wayside for our noon-day meal and my little daughter, playing about, went towards some Kurdish women in the near distance.

"She heard the cry of a little child and came running back to me, saying, 'Oh, father, those cruel Kurdish women have a little boy with them. His body is covered with cuts and bruises where they have beaten him! Do please buy him, I want him so much!' So finally to quiet her I bought the child for two medjids (80 cents.). As my daughter had said, the child had many cuts and bruises and the women had beaten him cruelly."

The Helping Hand Series. Vol. XXV.

Miss Karan Jeppé.

One of the many humanitarian works undertaken by the League of Nations is that of the rescue of Christian women and children, mainly Armenian, from the hands of the Turks.

Dr. Kennedy and Miss Karan Jeppé, a Danish lady who works under a Copenhagen Committee, started Receiving Homes at Constantinople and Aleppo, and at Constantinople were able to help about 600 children and 400 women. While the British were in occupation it was possible to demand the release of the captives.

On October 5th Miss Karan Jeppé was introduced to the Executive of the "Friends of Armenia" by Capt. Gracey. (They had worked together at Urfa for ten years.) She spoke of the result of her investigations and the work at Aleppo. She set out in the Spring of 1922, and found, on investigation, that at least 30,000 women still remained in the harems and tents, slaves of the Moslems, from the deportations.

Force was impossible, the only way was to let the captives know, as far as practical, that there were places where they would be helped, and aid when they came.

When the French withdrew from Celicia, some of the women, who had been rescued, were *again* seized by the Turks. It was not easy to spread the news, but, sometimes a friendly Arab chief, or a washerwoman, or others of that class, would carry word that help was given.

Stations of help were formed, and women coming to them were taken care of and drafted to Aleppo, where they were aided, till they found relatives, or were able to earn their own support. The work had been going on for 15 months, it began slowly; during the first month only five came, during the second ten. They had saved 400 in the 15 months.

The League of Nations is now withdrawing its financial aid, although it still gives its moral support.

It is not a question of saving from actual starvation, but, if *something is not done, these women and their children must become Moslems*.

Miss Jeppé was in London on the business of the League starting an International Work Association, but returning in a week.

For £5 a woman could be helped till she was self-supporting. Of the 400 saved, over 100 had become self-supporting, and more than 100 had found their relatives. Many married, for Miss Jeppé could remove the tattoo brand of shame from the faces of the Armenian girls. She shewed the beautiful embroidery they did, and later, to the Editor, the photos of the Rescue Stations and of the women saved, and as she pointed to the photograph she told each story.

One Armenian boy, who came from a Moslem harem, was overjoyed to hear his native tongue. He had heard no word of Armenian during his captivity. When asked how he remembered his mother tongue, he told them he had said the Lord's Prayer in Armenian every day, and had talked Armenian to the cows he tended! He could still write, for he had practised writing on the sand.

A little Armenian girl in Aleppo thought she was a Moslem, like those with whom she was living, but she had a memory, a vision of a large building with much light, and incense and crowds of people singing.

One day, on passing an Armenian church, she heard singing like that she had heard in her dream. She entered, and the church was like her vision. Unable to

restrain herself, she cried out "Oh! I have come home!" She spoke in Arabic, even her mother tongue was lost, but she had *remembered*. The congregation crowded round her in sympathy and she, too, was saved.

Two boys, who had been taken by the Moslems when very young, had become so impregnated with the fierce Moslem spirit that nothing could be made of them, and finally they ran away.

It reminded one of the Janissaries of old, children from Christian homes trained to be the fiercest opponents of Christianity the world has known.

Though the boys who did not remember their race, because they were stolen when too young, could not be rescued, the elder ones were well worth saving and soon become independent.

Varied and strange were the ways by which Armenians reached the shelters.. From Urfa some came by an underground passage.

At the close of the Committee the question of a more permanent and suitable place than Aleppo was raised, and Miss Lord, who had been 35 years in the Lebanon, suggested the Land of Bashan.

Later, the following stories were told to the Editor by Miss Karan Jeppé:

NARTOOHI.

For seven long years Nartoohi had been little better than a slave in a Kurdish house, but somehow she heard that Miss Jeppé was receiving Armenian women and girls who could escape to her. She watched and waited, and one day, in the distance, she saw a caravan, and ran off and joined it, and came to Miss Jeppé's house.

Two months later a woman came to the door, asking whether a little girl named Nartoohi had taken refuge there. The woman was very much excited. At the time of the deportations four children had been taken from her alive, and she had been searching, searching ever since, but had not been able to find one. She had been looking all those seven years and had not found a trace.

Finally she had come to Aleppo, and there a woman had told her that a girl, who might be Nartoohi, had come to Aleppo, but she did not know what had become of her! The mother had been looking through all the orphanages, and was giving up hope, when someone told her to look in the Orphanage in the Garden, i.e., Miss Jeppé's house. *Nartoohi was her daughter!* Her excitement was indescribable, she clasped her child to her, weeping and laughing, hugged her close, and then held her at arm's length to feast her eyes upon her. Oh! the joy of it.

The woman said her husband was in America, and Miss Jeppé began to look for him by advertisement. An answer came that the man was living, but a *lunatic!* His mind had given way when he heard that his wife and children had been dragged out in the deportations.

They are trying, through a doctor, to make him understand that his wife and one child are living.

Nartoohi is very clever and does beautiful embroidery; she has gone to live with her mother who washes, while Nartoohi goes on with her embroidery, and so they manage to live.

VOJIMSAR.

An Arab took Vojimsar, during the deportations, and forced her to be his wife for seven years. She always wanted to run away, but the place was too remote for it to be possible.

The only Armenian she ever saw was the miller. He

could give her no encouragement for she had no relatives at all, and his people were so poor; there was no place to go to and none to help her. But one day the miller told her something. "Vojimsar," he said, "I have very good news. There is a house opened in Aleppo for such people as you. A chauffeur has brought the news to me, he returns in a few days and will take you with him. He will be paid his fare at that house. In the night, after tomorrow, you must slip out at midnight, and he will take you."

Vojimsar was awfully glad and excited and wondered how she should get away. The Arab, however, did not suspect anything, and while he was sleeping, and snoring to his heart's content, Vojimsar slipped out into the dark, down to the mill, and he never saw her any more.

While she was in the Rescue Home, she had her first-born (twins), and so ashamed was she that she could not bear to look at them, but wept with shame, and the babes cried too at coming into such a hard world. Fortunately they were adopted.

And now, Vojimsar, who is about 23, looks very happy and handsome.

PHILOR.

Dragged from home during the deportations Philor was married by force to an Arab. She knew not what had become of her husband or her little girl. The Arab belonged to a nomadic tribe, and her one hope was that, in their wanderings, she might come across some trace of her child. Therefore she did not run away. For seven years she searched, and at last she found her daughter. Flight was not easy, but at length she succeeded in getting away, and reached the Home with her little girl. Meanwhile, her Armenian husband, who was still alive, had been looking for her everywhere. As he found no trace of her, he thought she was dead, and married again.

Now Philor says: "I can support myself and my child. Stick to your second wife."

ARMENOUKI.

Another of the many thousands who were taken by Arabs, Turks and Kurds as slaves during the Armenian deportations was Armenouki.

Her captors forced this gentle girl to carry heavy burdens on her head; if she hesitated, or tried to shift the load to ease the pain, they beat her aching head and made her carry them again. And this was done so often that her eyesight began to fail. When, dazed with agony, she stumbled or faltered in her task, they beat her on the head as punishment. Now she is blind and there is no hope.

"She is the sweetest girl you can think of," Miss Jeppé says, "so eager to help," but in that busy hostel, with its going and coming, who can find time to teach the blind?

HAIG.

It is not only the women but the boys who come to the Rescue Homes. Miss Jeppé boards them till their friends are found. Some, like Haig, work and pay £1.

Haig had been taken during the deportations, when very little, and he could only remember that his name was Haig, and that he came from a city through which a river ran. His language had been Turkish. They tried to find his relatives and took him round to all the refugees in Aleppo, but in vain. However, enquiries made it seem probable that the city he so faintly remembered was Sis.

Then a very old priest came from Sis to Aleppo. He

looked at Haig and said that there was no doubt he belonged to a certain family in that city; he could see it in his face, and they had had a boy of that age and name.

The old priest knew the family well and said an uncle was in Damascus. They sent a photo there and received a letter saying, "Now Haig has found his family."

All the children had been killed or lost, but several adults had survived, so they joyfully welcomed Haig as the only one of that generation.

Another boy, fleeing from his owners, the Arabs, when he reached the river sprang in and swam across, and finally reached Miss Jeppé. They tried to find his relatives and discovered that his father had died in America and left him a large fortune. This has not turned his head, he is as simple and as hard-working as ever, and he will carry on his work till he gets his passage to America.

ANNA.

The lowest depths of degradation have been reached by some of the Armenian girls torn from christian homes at the time of the deportations.

Anna was the victim of seven or eight Turks who habitually abused her till she lost her reason.

Then some one took her to Miss Jeppé. She has terrible fits of crying, thinking of the awful things they did to her during those terrible years. But she is improving month by month. They found her sister, who is married but very very poor. She cannot take her, so Miss Jeppé will keep Anna till her senses are restored.

Miss Karan Jeppe has good reason for saying "Their bodies are ruined, but we save their souls."

Yet amid the horrors there are some amusing stories. A boy came to the Rescue Home, and as usual they tried to find his relatives. They succeeded in finding the father who was in America. The mother had died in Turkey.

The father wrote telling his son to choose a step-mother for himself and bring her out with him! He has done so, and both are going to America.

Gifts for Miss Karan Jeppé's work should be earmarked, as it is distinct from the general work of "The Friends of Armenia."

Corfu News.

(Extract from Miss Burgess' letter to Miss Russell, dated October 27th, 1923, Corfu. Received November 6th, 1923.)

The only real trouble now is the restlessness of the Armenians, who are feeling so sure that the Greeks will one day hurry the Armenian Refugees to places where there is no prospect of a livelihood, and this is a continual nightmare to these discouraged people. Should the Turks permit their return to Turkey, it may mean new and more evil persecutions, even should they have the courage to try the experiment. There is no opening anywhere for them to go; America can receive no more; France is now closing her door. News which comes from time to time from the little Armenian Republic is conflicting. Even should it seem wise to move out there, where in the round world can these people get the money to go and to start off life for themselves? They say, like the Turks often say, "God is great," and some hope a future for them and their families, and all the thousands of orphans, will be found through efforts made by the League of Nations. Surely it is not unreasonable to look in that direction.

I have a little girl here with one arm, her mother was murdered by the Turks, and the same knife took off the child's left arm. I felt such a pity to see the girl all alone in the world. She had a sister with her in the Refugee Camp, who had to go out as servant, and earns scarcely enough for her clothes; so I am hoping this child may have an artificial arm later on. I am trying to train her in work, having her right arm left is a great blessing.

And no bright dawn is in sight yet. I get disturbing news about the Christians still in Turkey. It is, however, encouraging that, in less than one year, a work here as great as in Constantinople is established, except our school work is practically closed.

A Storm.

"Corfu's Parks are free open spaces where the orphans can enjoy their simple sports and get beautiful fresh air. It is one of the blessings of this Island.

We thought it a half-dead sort of place, but since the 1st of August we have had sensations here. First a Bombardment, second a Counter-Revolution, third a Flood and Storm never to be forgotten.

Imagine our work-women going home in boats, across the Park and down the streets by the sea. Some one cried out we wanted Noah's Ark to rescue us from this down-pour caused by a large cloud-burst. I never saw such torrents of water as rushed by our house into the Park. Water rose waist-high, and all the one-storied houses got soaked, and tables and chairs were floating amongst the boats in the Park. Through it all continual flashes of lightning and awful thunder, a real sky bombardment, such as I have never heard before. So quick and startling one could hardly breathe in a regular way. The storm lasted 24 hours, six hours being terrific indeed. So that Corfu people who never remember anything so violent were moved to a state of excitement and wonder."

A. BURGESS, December 3rd, 1923.

(Extracts from Miss Newnham's Letters.)

c/o British Consulate, Corfu, Greece.
22nd August, 1923.

There was a poor woman in the Refugee Warehouse with a terrible cancer in the eye. The doctor was obliged to remove the eye in that poor little upper room used for Clinic. The son, quite a young fellow was devoted in his care of his mother. We gave him much needed clothes and did what we could. The lad splits wood at a factory and has to support his wife, mother

and sister. When Clinic and Soup Kitchen closed, Miss Maillefer gave the woman leave to come out here for dressing, as she could not bear anyone else to touch it. She says Mary is so gentle no one else can do it like her. So the poor thing trudges the three miles and is sitting under our olive trees by 6.30—7.0 a.m. Of course we give her cocoa and bread, but I think she likes it better when we give cooked food to carry home and share with the rest. Sometimes she brings her girl, to whom we gave the nice tricot dress from your case, she was in rags. We fancy they come as much for the food, as the dressing of the wound. The woman says that when she is well she will do our laundry beautifully and without pay. We do not tell her that there is no hope, after each operation there is fresh growth and they can do no more. One fears the only course will be much suffering and death. Radio would be the only possible cure and richer people in Corfu suffer because they cannot afford that.

Again, there is that poor little skeleton whose photo Miss Thorn took; father stranded far away, young mother with some friends sent out to a distant village, air is good there and they have a room to live in, but they are out of reach of help. They walked over to us the other day, carrying the four-year-old, about the size of a year-old. They cannot pay a doctor and wanted Miss Maillefer's help; she gave medicines for a fortnight, and we fed the child with the "madzum" (fermented milk) and gave two tins of milk, etc., to carry away, but—what is that? It is the hopelessness of these palliatives that weighs on one. They will plod over again in a fortnight to see what more we can do.

The Government are patriating the refugees, gathering the Greeks from their squatting places and carrying them off to W. Thrace, etc. Very good in a practical way. They can repair the houses vacated by the Turks, plant gardens and settle in before winter. Excellent from the wide point of view. Close at hand,—you see a poor woman going crying along the road. "I've buried three children here—how can I go and leave them?" But when the Government gathers them they must go. It is only Greeks to whom land is given. A little maid of about 11 years would not take her soup because there was water in her pail. "What for? is it for drinking?" "No, I brought it to make to-morrow's soup," the mite had carried the water 15 minutes' walk to help us! Water is a great problem here, the landlord refused us permission to draw from his wells and a neighbour, Mr. Condi, at last let us take our supply daily from his garden.



A Representative Group at Corfu.

Miss Ann Burgess, a Quakeress, holding two Armenian babies, is seated between the Rev. Harold Buxton and a priest of the Armenian Church. Next to Mr. Buxton is Mr. Jijizian, a Congregational Minister.

29th August.

Yesterday we had a visit from the tiny girl reported on above. The improvement was marvellous. She was not only able to stand but trotted about, playing bo-peep with us. Dressed in a new frock made from part of the pink flannelette from your case, and with a flower in her neatly combed hair, Miss Thorn would certainly not know her now. She laughed gleefully when a fresh packet of medicines was given her. The father has made his way as near as Salonica and is trying to send money to them to join him. I told them how to work for permit to travel, and to let us know. If money does not come, it would be better to help them away and let the family be re-united; this scattering is bad all round.

The Swiss Home of which I told you is that for Armenian boys and girls transported from Stamboul to Beguins, under Swiss direction. Miss Roberts has pledged herself to find donors of £20 per annum for so many new orphans and can do nothing for us if we join up. We think letters have gone astray, but are beginning to lose hope of that, do not know where to turn.

8th and 18th October, 1923.

Possibly I have caused needless discussion in your Committee which I believe you will have held by now, but nothing would satisfy Mr. Krafft but putting the case before you, although he knew you took no financial responsibility. . . . It really was good the Committee spoke so plainly. Mr. Krafft would have it that you would wish me to go there. . . .

It seems as if God wishes us here for the winter. It looks as if there would be no one else to care for the poorest refugees who are left in the island. Nearly all those who had some means or friends settled elsewhere have found their way out. The other Relief Societies have ceased general work. Only the S.C.F. are still feeding the little ones. The two carpet factories are of course doing good work and they say a soap and oil factory is to be opened in one of the warehouses that was used as a refuge. Any work like that is for good.

Meanwhile the R. C.'s are opening Schools and getting hold of the children in their sagacious way, and there is no school for others. Also our landlord seems determined to make things impossible for us in this house.

On my return from Switzerland I found that Miss Maillefer had resumed her attendance on the sick, walking three miles and carrying her apparatus; they badly need her care. For these two kinds of work, School and the Sick, also for a probably necessary Soup Kitchen in winter, it would be better if we were nearer town. **Pastor Djedjezian is keen on our opening a School, so is the Armenian Priest.** So we have set many people to work to look for a house. Badly as they are needed Schools cannot find a location. Our idea is to have some boarders, but more day-scholars, whom we can also help materially.

The last day in Geneva I had another long interview with Mr. Noradounghian; he is concentrating on getting all the children back to Armenia or this new Russian district, and did not encourage our going to Switzerland or France. Other Armenians, more clear-sighted as I think, do not wish to throw these children back into the furnace. We say, "See the young ones who are still there well started in life before you throw in other children." Workers and capital are needed to start the country.

The N.E.R. leaders point out that we may help many more children in the Orient for the same money that we should spend on a few in Europe. It would be selfish to pursue our plan. At the last the Government only gave permit for 10 adults and 20 boys for the 50,000 francs. It was like a bad joke inviting us.

So I feel sure you will approve our decision to face another winter here and make the best of things. Already the heavy rains have begun with tremendous thunder storms and a voyage would present great difficulties. I will let you know when we are able to take any definite steps. In the meantime I know you remember us before the Throne of Grace. May we see His will and do it.

The British seem rather in high favour here as having been influential in, at least, getting the Italians out. I was so sorry the lack of boats here prevented my being in time to see Captain Gracey in Geneva.

8th November, 1923.

"Our most important work at the moment is Miss Maillefer's care for the sick, mostly children. The Greek Government gathered all the Armenian refugees scattered in Corfu warehouses and school buildings and put them in the Fort. Miss Maillefer followed them and was attending their sores in dark miserable rooms without any convenience. Then the Government gave her a small room for dispensary with a waiting-room attached and a Greek refugee girl as "pro." This is working very well. Of course Miss Maillefer promised to care for Greeks as well, any refugees. She spends three mornings a week there and is fully busy.

"Save the children," supplies the mid-day meal in the Fort still, I am thankful to say, but of course no one is really well nourished, and the usual sores abound, besides the horrid head skin trouble, which gives her long unpleasant work, but yields to treatment.

"The Greeks are far dirtier than Armenians, the latter always struggle to wash their clothes and rooms however hard up they are. The mother of the tiny Yecsapet of whom I have told several times, begged for the job of washing dispensary, which she did very well, windows and all. I cannot think why no news comes from her husband three months past, we were hoping to get her off to join him at Salonika.

"The poor woman whose eye was removed for cancer was terribly depressed at the return of pain. We could not tell her that it was probably the unavoidable return of the same trouble. So the family has made its way to Athens, with a letter to the doctor there. The son knows it is practically hopeless, but he wants to satisfy his mother, and thinks he can find his way to get work elsewhere. We gave them blankets and some clothing to prepare for winter.

"The Greek villagers still haunt Miss Maillefer here, but, having their homes they show their gratitude by very useful gifts, eggs, fish, fruit and flowers. It seems a new thing to them to receive kindness.

"Our boys, too, keep her supplied with sores, probably the result of past privations though almost all look fat and jolly now.

"We find them a very pleasant, intelligent little set, and only hope and pray we shall be able to strengthen them against the Bolshie poison that is infecting every nation now."

Separated.

(Copy of letter from a little boy with us to his sister in Oropos Orphanage).

Writer about 13 years of age, sister younger.

Translated from Armenian. After first regulation salutations:—

"I received your letter and reading it was much saddened, and many comforters were found for me. You say that Onnig came and wished to take you away, but don't you be troubled about that, because I went to the gentle directress of this place, and she read and understood what had passed, and was pleased with your beautiful hand-writing and words. Our directress will write to your directress, and don't you trouble, just put all those things out of your mind, and pray to God that you be delivered from these things.

"You ask why I did not answer your first letter; because I had no money to send a letter. This letter will be sent for me from this School. Onnig has never written to me, he is only trying to convince you—don't be persuaded by him. If you get any news of Nazig (a still smaller sister) be sure to tell me, and if I hear of her I will tell you. This letter I have written Sunday afternoon at 3.30. Already you know, my sister, that in this world we are left in difficulties, and if my answers come late you know it is because I have no money. Looking for your letter Mihran," etc., etc.

This is a pathetic answer to the little girl's in which she says that some boy has gone to the Orphanage, representing himself as her brother I believe, and trying to take her to his parents in Marseilles. She refuses to go without her brother and sister, and they look to this little chap of 13 as the head of the family. He says he took care of them when the father and mother both died—until the N.E.R. took them all. Now they are all three separated. It makes one long to have a Home where we could have brothers and sisters, poor mites. His companion Haigaser Sarkissian also writes to his twin sister in the same Orphanage in Oropos, the whole burden of his letter is a great longing to be together. After the greetings—"I am comfortable here only I am missing you." For some time I have changed my Orphanages hither and thither always, trying to get near you. At last I succeeded in getting, after three Orphanages, to one where they said, 'I will take you near your sister.' The day they said that I was very glad and after a few days I went to another school that they may send me to you, and now I don't know how it will be with me, but I am always wishing to get to you. If you can you also say, 'I wish to go to my brother.' That way perhaps we shall succeed to be together. With this I end my letter."

Now how lovely it would be if some one would adopt these twins and bring them up together!

S.N.

The Order of St. Gregory the Illuminator is held by the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Rev. Harold Buxton. Probably Capt. G. Gracey was the first Britisher to obtain it.—EDITOR.

Where our Boys do Well.

(Extract from letter written from Manitoba, to Miss S. Newnham, at Corfu.)

Canada,

19th August, 1923.

"After eight days' voyage, on 28th July, we landed at Quebec, where our 33 English companions went right to Toronto after a very light examination, while we were kept a week in a house like prisoners, after that, when a S. A. officer was taking us to Toronto, on the way, in Montreal, other officers met us and took us right to Winnipeg. After two days' travelling we got there, and the second day we were taken 165 miles to the West where we found our farmer masters, who took us to their farms by their automobile. My master is a very good one. I have got the same privilege as other members of the family have in the house. My bed, the food, the weather and my health are all right, and also my work. We have many cows, oxen, horses, sheep, doves and hens. I look after the horses as well as milk four of the cows, in the morning and in the evening. I work also in the field. There are numerous lakes and streams by which Canada is a land of opportunity, as the Canadians call her. There is a lake with plenty fish in it two miles from our own farm, on the other side of the lake there is Garabed's master's farm, they have got a boat so when they finish work G. takes the rows (!) in hand and they fish. Sometimes we swim. A stream is passing through our farm, and along the stream we have bushes where you can find plenty wild cherries and kinds of berries, also squirrels, rabbits and snakes. I have killed four snakes up to this time. Many kinds of birds are found in the bushes, I caught one of them and gave to the children.

"In Canada every farmer has his own automobile and telephone. Last Sunday G.'s master brought him to our farm with his automobile. I spoke with him, he is all right. After they left, Vahran telephoned, so I spoke with him, he is also all right. My kindest greetings to you all."

HAIG CUZOUNIAN.

"Leaven" or Those Who Remained.

Turkey, 1923.

Naturally we cannot write all we would like to of conditions here. We do not know what is being planned or decided as to political matters; there are many disheartened people who long for a better time. Most of us are very busy most of the time; the doctors always have plenty of work to do, although in Ramadan, which is almost over now, the clinic work is not as heavy as it usually is in the spring. The common people seem to be keeping the fast more strictly than in those past years. I am able to go on with the city visiting, and wish I could give more time to it. The women almost always give a cordial welcome. Week before last, three visits made were in the homes of former patients, and two were on young women who long ago had been in one of our small schools for a time and were pupils of a good woman now in America, of whom they speak very affectionately. All were friendly, and we were able to read and speak with them of the things we long to have them understand;

but those two were more than friendly, their hearts were really open to the message, and one of them, a gentle, lonely girl, with no children—and what sorrow that one fact may mean, all workers in these lands know—seems to fairly drink in the words of comfort and new life. One afternoon lately I had some good times while calling; in one house the young daughter could read and was delighted to find she could read and understand the hymn book I had, and I left it with her; she sang with us, “I gave My life for thee,” and seemed eager to understand and learn. Pretty little —, a granddaughter of our old neighbour and protector in the massacre days, has recently been married, and we made a short call on her; she is very affectionate, and I think would gladly be taught, if her husband’s family would allow it. But she does seem to be unusually free and happy with her husband, who is also her cousin; he is an educated young man, and she says is “very good.” She herself has a New Testament, which she was glad to get and which she reads. . . . In another house the boys wanted our books to read, and the young woman in still another home had had a Gospel and was eager to get a whole Testament, and we had a good talk with her. Her gendarme brother, to whom a Testament was given when he was on duty in the prison was, she said, perfectly absorbed with it and his delight in his new treasure made her want to have one too. Quite often new homes open now through the friendly visits in the clinics. The women ask to be visited. The other day, though there was at first much confusion in the morning clinic, later on there were not so many patients coming and going, and a group gathered in one corner, and were attentive and interested while for quite a time — and I talked, read or showed Bible pictures. One woman, a patient of doctors, sat listening “with all her four ears,” as they say, and said the sweet words held her; as I told how Jesus went about helping and healing people and speaking loving words, she said so longingly, “Oh, if we could have been there.” When I said He was *with* us now and we could see Him with the eyes of our hearts, she took in the thought with real delight. She, too, could read, and was glad to take a Testament with her. There have been some well-to-do women in the private rooms for operations, with whom, as they were able to hear, I have had some “straight” talks, and they were glad to listen and wanted more visits. One can only do what the Lord shows and leave the results with Him, but we praise Him for these openings to hearts. We want you to hear some of the encouraging things and we want you to pray much for us all here and for the work. I think we must all lift up Jesus Christ in our lives and in all our different lines of work as a living, almighty Saviour.

Two weeks ago I had the joy of doing some “villaging,” i.e., visiting near-by villages. My friends knew I wanted very much to go, and as they were glad to spend a day in this pleasant spring weather in the valley near their last summer’s camping place, we arranged to go together by carriage, and that I go on to visit the women in —, a large village beyond the spring where they were to picnic. We three women and the children, and the lunch were all in a carriage and the two young men were on horseback. It was a beautiful day, though warm and hazy in the afternoon. The spring green was delightfully fresh, the trees, bushes, blackberry vines and grass seemed to fairly shine and glow with life. The fragrance

of the young walnut leaves and the blossoming hawthorn came to us as we drove or walked along, and there were glistening buttercups, English daisies, Stars of Bethlehem and other flowers along the road and in the fields. The long, green valley in its setting of red-brown hills made a pretty picture. Before separating, the road was so “tippy” we had to get out and walk for some distance, and part of the way was a winding, shady lane under large trees, and we did enjoy that little walk so much. Then the others turned off to go to the spring among the trees by the river, and I went on by myself along the main path towards the village; I felt quite safe, as the village people working in their fields and gardens were friendly. I spoke to some as I passed, and asked about the mother of a hospital patient to whose house I wanted to go. A pleasant young fellow, jogging along on a donkey, went with me as guide to the edge of the village and then turned me over to a friendly young woman. I was led to a house at one side of a large, open space, and as the patient’s mother was out in the fields, I sat down in the shade of a mud wall with an aunt of the family, a gruff old man, several neighbour women and the usual group of bright-eyed children, and tried to make friends with them in various ways. After quite a time, the mother came, gave me a warm welcome, and at once set off to collect eggs for me and the “Doctor’s company.” At last I went in and upstairs and sat in the large earth-floored porch, women and boys gathered and I talked with and read to them for some time. After a while I stopped to cook and eat some of the nice fresh eggs, as I saw it would hurt the kind woman’s feelings if I did not; she brought out thin bread, fresh butter, buttermilk and cream. It disturbed me to eat when they were keeping the fast, but they urged me to eat, and an interested crowd watched all that went on.

I asked about those who could read, and one name after another was mentioned, and several women asked for books for their husbands or boys; then some nice boys came and asked also, and one fine young fellow sat down by me and followed very intelligently in a Gospel as I read from my Bible the fifth chapter of Mark. Two older men, with good faces, came quietly in to sit at one side and listen, and see what was going on. I had quite a talk with a young man just home from soldier service, he had been in Kut-el-Amara in the world war, and gave some account of events there from the Turkish standpoint. I asked if I could rest a little, and they let me go into a fairly clean, darkened room and lie down on a mattress; then motherly old Youma laid her old blue “sheet” over me and shut the door. A few sat talking outside, and in about an hour two or three began to steal in, and soon quite a group of women and girls gathered again and I had a beautiful opportunity to sing and talk with them, for it was quiet for a wonder, and they listened and some were really responsive. I said I hoped to come again at the close of Bairam for a longer visit, and they were very cordial in their welcome. I do hope it may be possible to do this, as they seem to take it as a natural thing that I should visit the friends of a hospital patient, and so many seem ready to listen. It was good to be among the dear village women once more; it takes a little time to feel one’s way with them, and for them to understand that one wants to help them, and then they take one right into their warm simple hearts. But the need is very great; one does not

realise it so much till one *is* among them, and sees and hears all the daily life. Sin and evil mean so little to them, and a day, or three or four days, are no time at all in which to show them just a little of their need—but the time that seems not nearly enough for us may be enough for God to begin His work, if we are in His hands.

Sometimes I have seen village women in the city and had chances to talk a little with them, but it is different to be right in their homes.

Before leaving the village a nice girl who wants to come to the hospital for an operation, took me to call on her well-to-do old grandmother. I had visited the kind old lady on a former trip, and she was friendly now, but there was time for only a short call. The family had been partners in village business with one of our prominent Protestants, and the old lady spoke of him, and was much distressed to learn that the sad story of his wife’s tragic death was true. The girl took me down to the spring by a path following the stream; it was one of the prettiest walks I have ever had, certainly in Turkey. There were trees all the way, and vines, and grass, and flowers on each side of the path; the path itself as it turned, showed new pictures, and all along went the cool, rushing stream or the little water-way above it. The little river, the rich green, and the dappled shade and sunlight made it seem like a scene in another region than our station; one longed to stay and quietly drink it all in. If I can go there again, you can think of me as going for walks with two or three of the women or girls on these paths or among the green fields, and getting opportunities for some quiet talks. I stayed with the others for a few minutes as they were preparing to start back, and then we had a pleasant drive home as the twilight came on. We had a bunch of wild flowers and branches of hawthorn for our “church” next day.

*Signed by an American Missionary.

On the corner of one letter was pencilled “so long letters must not be ‘ritten.’—censor.”

[*It is not wise to print any names from TURKEY under present conditions.—ED.]

“A Student of Tarsus College.”

(Extract from “Tarsus News,” *St. Paul’s College, Tarsus, August 27th, 1923*).

Cilicia, Asia Minor.

... ABANDON TURKEY? Some Americans are urging it. But American business firms are already increasing their efforts. In May we welcomed a splendid Philadelphia Company which is introducing agricultural implements. Reapers, Binders, Fords, Fordsons, etc., are coming in to help the farmers. When business firms adventure, shall missionary forces back out? Shall the agents of Christ of the Gospel withdraw from Turkey when man’s agents push forward?

We want you to HELP US this coming year to go forward. We need money for finishing the buildings, engaging teachers, orphan scholarships. We need your constant prayer to strengthen us to meet the many baffling problems that our schools will have under the Turkish Government.

IT’S WORTH WHILE! Listen to this letter that I received from one of my former boys. He escaped the 1909 massacres, the deportations of the war years, but last year was captured by the Turks in Smyrna. After nine months’ captivity he was released and escaped to Salonica, where he writes how wonderfully God has saved him.

“On the third day of our captivity the soldiers robbed us of all our clothes and money; they left us 35 college students half naked and barefooted. They led us on a mountain where we saw corpses swollen and stinking. Others had been buried alive with their arms left out. Three of our prisoners were shot.

“In M... we students were beaten with iron rods, and later stripped and scourged naked, and exposed to the severe cold and rain of winter, lice swarming over us, bread and soup our daily rations. Thanks to God, at last money, sweaters and shoes were sent from the College, and after nine months we were released by the help of American teachers and friends.

“This captivity was the strongest temptation I have ever met. When robbed, scourged, barefoot and in rags, covered with lice, I was hopeful living with my Saviour. As a faithful student of St. Paul’s College I tried to show the love and mercy of God to the poor prisoners and also to the Turkish soldiers.

“Several times I had religious talks with our Turkish Major and Captain who were kind to me. They gave me permission to hold prayer meetings and to help my fellow students and prisoners.

“To-day though I am not a graduate, still God is leading me, strengthening me through trials and persecutions. I am sure that some day I will be able to finish school and be a humble teacher following in the footsteps of the Master Teacher.”—H. H. H.

With your help we want to continue to help boys become God-fearing men!

PAUL E. NILSON.

[Mr. Nilson is the son-in-law of the late Dr. Christie, of Tarsus, whose visit to England and account of the Adana Massacres will long be remembered by many of us.—ED.]

A Cry from Persia.

(Copy of letter from Dr. H. P. Packard, to Captain G. F. Gracey.)

Persia,

October 8th, 1923.

We have hoped and prayed for the final solution of the problems of Near East Christians. We have not let them starve to death, and the nations of the world have not made it possible for them to settle down in their ancestral homes and so become self-supporting; therefore the problem is still one that we must face. For those of us who must meet daily those who had comfortable homes and an abundance for all daily needs assured through their lifetimes (as they supposed), it is terrible and seems heartless to see suffering that we cannot relieve or in any way prevent. The N.E.R. have done a great deal of good work but maintains so much overhead expense as to make it necessary to cut off everywhere. The result is that a place like Kermanshah gets nothing, while it has one-fourth as many refugees as Hamadan or Tabriz, and they were unable to travel to these points for they had nothing with which to provide for the few days’ journey, and they are living from hand to mouth, left behind the great bulk of the refugees. Your help last winter was a great boon and saved quite a good many lives and much suffering. But the chapter is not closed. The people are not back. Their homes are in ruins and many vineyards destroyed. They cannot reach any of their old resources and cannot find any money for their

journey, for it has taken all they could earn to keep them from starvation. Now some 6,000 have returned and Tabriz is about emptied of Syrian refugees. Hamadan refugees have pulled up stakes and are trying to move, and one company from here, some 80 or 90 persons, has reached Urumia safely. During this fall and winter and the coming spring and summer I imagine the bulk of the people will get back to their homes, but there will be much suffering. All adult relief has been cut off, but all adults are not and cannot be in a position to find support. In one view of the case we might wish the end of suffering for N.E. Christians to be brought about, even if their extermination was necessary to accomplish this. If they are to live only for oppression and slaughter, why should they continue to live? But such a thing is impossible to consider seriously, though they often say "Either slay or help us until we can help ourselves." Oh, America! How she has failed to help clear the situation and really settle some things! She has fed millions but she has not tried seriously to prevent the cause of the suffering, or to help in correction of wrongs in this part of the world that make such terrible sacrifice and suffering possible.

If you are still in the work of speaking in behalf of relief, I suppose it is getting harder and harder to collect any funds. It is also getting more and more desperate for those who are still cut off from their resources in their fields and vineyards, and cannot find any way of getting steady employment to provide regular support for their families.

If you can help any for this special object, please do. There will be no overhead and no expense of any kind whatever. We have just left Kermanshah, and are en route to Teheran, where we shall be temporarily. Please address me there. We remember you often and hope you may come out this way again, but I trust it will be after our ruined home is re-built and we are ready to welcome you.

The Policy of the American Congregational Board in Turkey.

"THE officers of the American Board and the Women's Boards and the members of the Prudential Committee have for years been watching for signs of hope in our missionary task in Turkey. Blow upon blow has fallen upon our work. Station after station has been closed, and many of our workers have perished or been withdrawn. The steady retrogression in uncertainty has been a constant strain on the faith of all.

"The political settlements which are taking shape have made more possible a clear definition of our policy in Turkey. After long correspondence, and after much conference both in America and on the field, the Prudential Committee submitted to the meeting of the American Board at Springfield the following resolutions, which were there adopted by the

Board as setting forth our fundamental policy in the Near East :—

1. "The American Board recognises and accepts its unique responsibility for missionary work in Turkey and proposes to carry it forward as rapidly as circumstances permit.

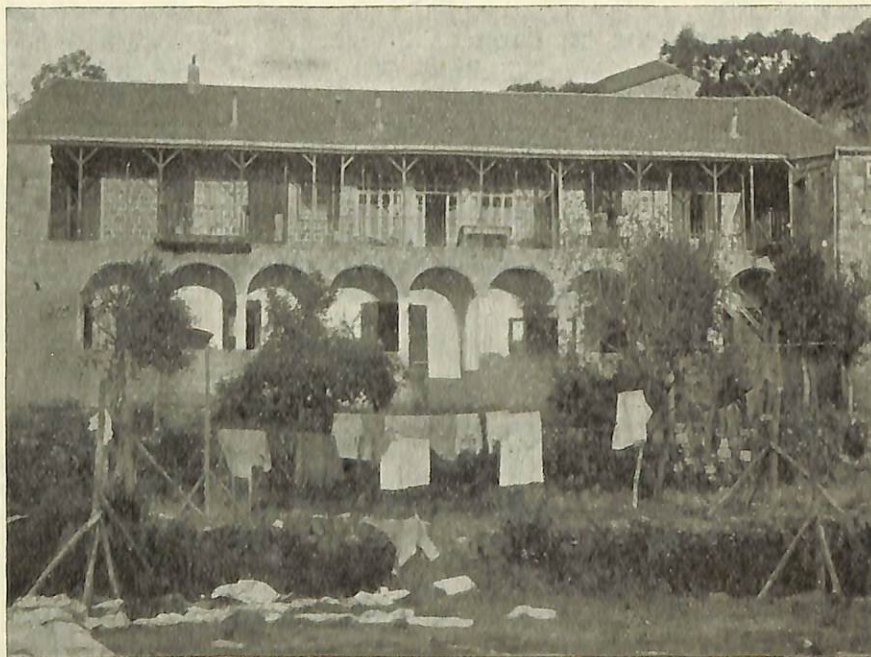
2. "The American Board recognises and accepts its responsibility towards the refugees from Turkey now in Greece, Syria and the Caucasus. It proposes to continue its aid in maintaining the moral and spiritual ideals of these stricken peoples in their exile.

3. "The American Board commends the earnest faith and courage of its missionaries in the Near East which prompts them to plan for a large advance both among the peoples of Turkey and the exiles. While it is not practical to fully carry out these plans at present, the Board recognises the work as established and important and equally worthy of consideration as that in any of its mission fields.

"This action of the Board ends a period of uncertainty as to whether or not we are to withdraw from Turkey. It clearly asserts the responsibility of the American Board for the spiritual welfare of the refugees who once formed the bulk of our constituency in Turkey. It assures to our missionary work in the Near East a place of equality in the general policies of the Board with the work in China, Japan, or India.

"The tragedies of the past eight years have rested like a thick pall upon our way. It is still impossible to see clearly through the murky darkness, but we lay hold in faith on the power of the Gospel to bring light out of darkness. One who has walked all through the valley of the shadow of death in Turkey says, 'God must have some purpose in all this.' To put ourselves in harmony with this purpose is our task.

"We are not helpless victims of cruel chance. We cannot believe that the powers of evil are to win the ultimate victory."—*Missionary Herald*, Nov., 1923.



Brummana Orphanage, belonging to "The Friends."

Golden Rule Sunday.

The Near East Relief (General Secretary, C. V. Vickrey), made a great effort to secure the observation of December 2nd, 1923, as an International Golden Rule Sunday throughout the world.

The idea was widely advertised, and in America met with great success, being supported by the President of the United States, Ex-President Woodrow Wilson, Secretary Hughes and others. In Great Britain and Ireland the response was not so general, but Lord Radstock, Rev. L. B. Meyer and Miss Megan Lloyd George endorsed it and many of the subscribers of "The Friends of Armenia" adopted the Orphanage menu on that day and this has already brought £97 2s. 9d. to the funds.

More important even than raising funds for relief of distress which is beyond our imagination is the influence this pictorial way of teaching the Golden Rule will have on the children of our generation. It will help them to realise that our Lord's command :

"Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, do ye even so unto them," applies to the Nations in 1923, not merely to the Jews of 2,000 years ago.

It is hoped that Golden Rule Dinner Sunday will become an annual institution until these refugees have found a home.

"The idea is to substitute for the usual Sunday Dinner on that day a meal of much the same ingredients—such as lintels, vegetable-marrows, raisins, and brown bread—as constitute the fare of 100,000 Christian orphans as well as many thousands of refugees in the Near East." Some of the newspapers gave a friendly notice, especially *The Christian World* and *The Life of Faith*.

The following extracts from the Near East Relief circulars are of interest :—

WHERE DID THE PROPOSAL OF A GOLDEN RULE SUNDAY ORIGINATE ?

"At an International Conference in Geneva, Switzerland, September, 1923, representatives of twenty philanthropic organisations from fourteen countries were facing the perplexing problems of the Near East. The failures of armies and navies, of world wars and peace conferences, were glaringly apparent. Could practical religion as expressed through the Golden Rule solve the problems that had baffled world powers? It seemed worth trying. The proposal went forth that Sunday, December 2nd, be observed as International Golden Rule Sunday for the strengthening of international friendship and co-operation, and the practical application of the principles of the Golden Rule to at least some of the world's problems.

ITS IMMEDIATE OBJECTIVE.

"It is purposed that we make the immediate beneficiaries of International Golden Rule Sunday the orphaned children of the Near East. *These children are international wards.* They are part of the awful legacy of the late disastrous world war in which America with other nations participated. They are not only without father, without mother and without known responsible relatives, but they are without country.

WHO ARE THESE CHILDREN ?

"They are the descendants of the ancient Christian

racers of the Near East. Many of them are the orphans of Christian martyrs of recent years.

"The Assyrians in Persia are the descendants of the old Nestorian Christians, dating back to the days of the Apostle Thomas. They are descendants of the ancient Assyrian race of thirty and forty centuries ago. Their parents and a majority of their countrymen, because they befriended the Allied cause, have been annihilated in connection with the late war. The orphaned children, rescued and saved by Near East Relief in orphanages at Hamadan and Tabriz in Persia, are the hope for perpetuating one of the oldest races in history, as well as one of the oldest Christian churches.

"The Armenians formerly occupying the centre of Anatolia, are remnants of the oldest Christian nation. Their King established Christianity as their national religion before Constantine accepted it for the Roman Empire. They were at one time the greatest nation in the Near East. They took a notable part in the crusades of the twelfth and thirteenth centuries. They have probably furnished more martyrs to the Christian faith than all other nations combined. They are now dispossessed from their ancestral homes which they had occupied for at least twenty centuries and are scattered in the bordering countries of Russian Armenia, Syria, Palestine, Greece and adjacent areas around the Aegean and Black Seas.

"The Greeks are descendants of the races among whom Paul ministered in Cilicia, Pamphylia, Phrygia, Cappadocia, Galatia, Pontus and Asia nineteen hundred years ago. They represent all that remains of the Seven Churches of Asia mentioned in the Apocalypse. They were driven from their former homes in Anatolia and Asia Minor and are now in refugee camps or temporary shelters on the islands and shores of the Aegean Sea."

"The Syrians are the orphans of the Christians of Lebanon who were carried away by the famine that, during the war, laid waste the regions of the Lebanon as contending armies laid waste Northern France.

"Jews and others in our orphanages are likewise victims of forces over which they had no control.

WHERE ARE THESE CHILDREN ?

"Practically all these children are now refugees or exiled from their ancestral homes in Asia Minor, and are at present under friendly though impoverished foreign governments of neighbouring countries.

"The Assyrian children and some of the Armenians are in orphanages at Hamadan, Tabriz, and elsewhere in North-west Persia.

"24,932 of these orphaned children, most of them from the region of Lake Van in Turkey, are now across the line in Russian Armenia.

"8,373 Armenian orphans, natives of Turkey (exclusive of 1,294 Syrian orphans) are now in Syria under a French protectorate, having been admitted into French territory with the distinct assurance that they would not be permitted to become public charges.

"Others are in Jerusalem, Nazareth, and elsewhere in Palestine under British protectorate.

"A much larger number, refugees from Turkey, most of whom speak the Turkish language, are given safe haven and sheltered by the Greek Government in various barracks and Government buildings of Greece."

—*Near East Relief*.

Erivan.

The Rev. H. W. Harcourt, British Chaplain at Erivan and Director of the Orphanages of the Lord Mayor's Fund has recently returned to England after 3½ years, residence at Erivan. He speaks on behalf of the Lord Mayor's Fund and seems hopeful as to the present position. The following appeared in the *Oxford Times*, November 16th, 1923:—

Hope for Armenia.

By EDWARD FULLER.

HOW BRITAIN IS HELPING A PERSECUTED PEOPLE.

There has recently returned to England, to take up work in the Diocese of Oxford, an English clergyman, the Rev. H. W. Harcourt, who for three years and a half has lived in Erivan, the capital of Armenia, that ancient and harrassed kingdom of the Near East which has lately acquired its own republican government. Armenia, persecuted and oppressed, her people subject to periodical massacre and starvation for more than thirty years past, is at last, so it seems, on the eve of happier days. That, at least, is Mr. Harcourt's impression and, as British Chaplain in Erivan and Administrator of the Relief Work of the Armenian Refugees' (Lord Mayor's) Fund, he has had special facilities for making careful observation.

Erivan itself is a different town, Mr. Harcourt says, from the derelict, war-scarred city he knew in 1920. *The buildings have been repaired, streets re-made and trees planted. The refugee population—harried by the oppressor they drifted into the remnant of the former Armenian kingdom in their thousands—is gradually being absorbed, and there are fewer beggars about the streets than ever before. Moreover, the Armenians have been industrious in rehabilitating their country, and irrigation works for the encouragement of cotton-growing have been pushed forward with remarkable success. In 1922 only 500 dessiatines (1 dessiatine equals 2½ acres) were under cotton. This year there are about 10,000, and it is hoped to reach between thirty and forty thousand dessiatines next year. In view of the diminishing world-production of cotton this development is of great importance.

The relief work which Mr. Harcourt has been enabled to carry on through the generosity of the subscribers to the Lord Mayor's Fund has had a marked effect, not only in materially helping the people—it is true to say that many hundreds have literally been saved from death—but in putting new heart into them by tiding them over their time of stress and in making them feel that the British people, in whom they have always reposed great faith, would never leave them to perish. A striking example of the value of this British help may be found in the case of the 1,500 refugees from Turkish Armenia who had settled last year on the slopes of Mount Alagoz, but were unable to grow enough corn to maintain themselves through the winter. Starvation stared them in the face—blank despair and death seemed to be their portion. But British justice and generosity were not found wanting, and, through the Lord Mayor's Fund, these people were kept alive through their time of crisis, and, thanks to a good harvest, they are now self-supporting and no longer dependent on charity.

One of the principal achievements of the Lord Mayor's Fund has been the settlement of 6,000 Armenian refugees whom the British Government had to remove to Iraq

(Mesopotamia) and an additional 1,500 refugees who came from Persia. Many difficulties were encountered, but the task has now been accomplished, and at the remarkably low cost of £6 5s. per head. Support of these colonies was withdrawn last June, and since then not a single application for further assistance has been received.

Most pathetic of all is the plight of the orphans—little waifs whose parents were massacred or died of privation in the flight from menacing death. They are a permanent charge on the Lord Mayor's Fund—their only friend—which is maintaining and educating over 500 of them in Erivan, to say nothing of between 600 and 700 in the island of Corfu. If economic conditions continue to improve, it is hoped that the American authorities may be in a position to take over the responsibility for the four orphanages now maintained by the fund in Erivan, but, until that happy consummation, these little people will continue to look to the Lord Mayor's Fund for support, and the fund must rely on the generosity of the British public to enable it to maintain them and to carry on its other beneficent efforts for the succour of the people of this stricken land.

The League of Nations Fourth Assembly: Geneva.

Homes for Armenians.

"Before the League of Nations closed its discussions yet another attempt was made to find some way of helping the unhappy Armenians. The problem really resolves itself into finding a resting-place for the floating refugee population. Nobody is prepared to recommend the Armenians to go back to Turkey, and yet something must be done for this mass of refugees wandering about the Balkans.

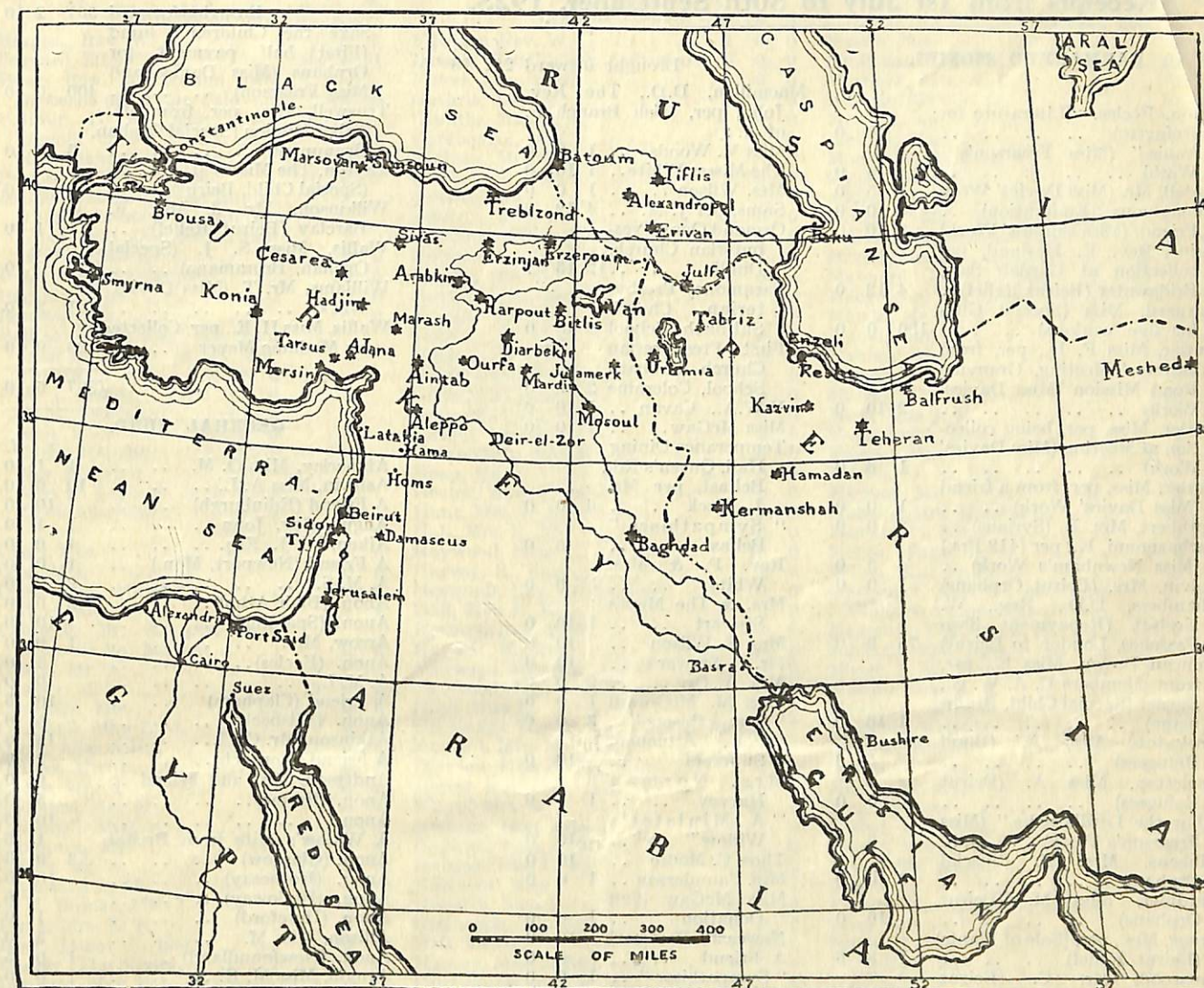
"It is estimated that altogether there are nearly 200,000 for whom homes must be found, and that of these 100,000 may ultimately be absorbed in Macedonian and Greek territory. But of the remaining 100,000, 50,000 at least must be moved to some other country. The suggestion placed before the Council for consideration is that 50,000 should be 'colonised' in and round the Erivan Republic, whilst the plain of Sardarabad is stated to be capable of absorbing nearly the whole of the 50,000. But, if the region of Sardarabad is to be rendered fit for colonising these people, it will first require extensive irrigation.

"The League of Nations is willing to help, and the Russian Government is prepared to give sympathetic support to these emigrants, but the League and the Russian Government are powerless to help unless the essential capital is forthcoming. The total cost of creating this home for the Armenian refugees is estimated at £1,150,000, of which £500,000 will be required for irrigation, and £250,000 for the maintenance of the colonists until the harvests are gathered."

JOHN H. HARRIS,

Christian World, October 10th, 1923.

* A telegram sent by an Englishman in Tiflis in the middle of November, 1920, said: "Half Armenia has been overrun and reconstruction work of past two years destroyed. Tens of thousands of refugees, famished and frostbitten, are struggling towards Erivan Toll of human suffering equals worst experiences during War."



A Bear Story.

"Soon after Dr. Ussher first arrived in Armenia from America, he saw a little Turkish gendarme beating a huge Armenian shepherd who, though large enough to crush his persecutor almost between finger and thumb, made no movement to defend himself. (Most Armenians, by the way especially the peasants, are big men, contrary to common supposition). The next day this cowardly shepherd was out with his flock when it was attacked by a bear. The Armenian had only a wooden club for a weapon, but he attacked the bear fearlessly and so astonished and battered the animal that it at last tried to escape. But the shepherd jumped on its back hitting away at its head with his club; it actually crossed a river with him still upon it until it at last fell dead on the other bank.

"Dr. Ussher afterwards realised why the shepherd had accepted the Turkish gendarme's beating so quietly.

Had he protested by word or act he would have been in danger of arrest or worse, together with his family and all the other Armenians in the neighbourhood. Consequently seeing no one suffered by the beating but himself, he had kept quiet. But he would not allow mere bears to molest his flock!

Dr. Ussher does not claim for the Armenians virtues that they have not generally got and cannot have after their centuries of oppression under the Turks. He is not blind to their many short-comings. But he, too, is sure they are a race on which you can build. It is, in my opinion, not the least proof of the real virtues of the Armenians that they have been able to win the warm sympathy of two such men as Dr. Ussher* and Captain Gracey. No people ever had finer friends."

In *Denikin's Russia*, by C. E. BECKHOFFER.

[* An American Missionary, long known to us, renowned for his defence of Van.—Editor.]

Receipts from 1st July to 30th September, 1923.

EARMARKED MONIES.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
				Brought forward	257	18	5
Anon. Eccles. (Literature for Refugees) ..	10	0		Macmillan, D.D., The Rev. John, per, Irish Branch F. of A.:			
"Annie" (Miss Frearson's Work) ..	4	0		Miss M. Woods ..	1	0	0
Ansell, Mr. (Miss Davies' Work) ..	5	0		The Misses White ..	1	10	0
Anonymous, (Emigration) ..	25	0	0	Mrs. Wilson ..	1	0	0
A Friend, (Miss Burgess' Work) ..	3	0	0	Sums, per J. M. ..	4	12	6
Brine, Rev. E. Harland, per collection at Garden Sale, Bridgewater (Beirut Relief) ..	4	12	0	Ormond Quay Presbyterian Church, Dublin ..	12	15	7
Barnard, Miss (Special Gifts for five workers) ..	100	0	0	Carmoney Presbyterian Church Sabbath School ..	2	15	0
Butler, Miss E. H., per, from Mothers' Meeting, Granville Road Mission (Miss Davies' Work) ..	2	10	0	First Presbyterian Church Sabbath School, Coleraine ..	2	0	0
Butler, Miss, per, being collection at Meeting (Miss Davies' Work) ..	1	6	0	Y.W.A., Cavan ..	1	0	0
Butler, Miss, per, from a friend (Miss Davies' Work) ..	1	0	0	Miss McGaw ..	1	0	0
Cuthbert, Mrs. E. (Syrians) ..	2	0	0	Temperance Dining Hall, Queen's Rd., Belfast, per Mr. J. Beck ..	6	0	0
Cachazouni, K., per (412 Frs.) (Miss Newnham's Work) ..	4	3	0	"Sympathiser" ..	5	0	
Colvin, Mrs. (Beirut Orphans) ..	1	0	0	Rev. P. & Mrs. White ..	5	0	0
Chambers, D.D., Rev., W. Nesbitt (Repayment Two Passages, London to Beirut) ..	75	9	0	Mrs. & The Misses Stewart ..	1	10	0
Duncan Brown, Miss K., per, from Members C. A. W. G., Barnet (Special Child, Brummana) ..	1	16	0	Mrs. E. Wilson ..	10	0	
Eccleston, Miss A. (Blind Refugees) ..	5	0		Mr. G. Stewart ..	10	0	
Eccleston, Miss A. (Beirut Refugees) ..	5	0		Mrs. A. Orr ..	2	0	0
"For the Lord's Sake" (Miss Frearson's Work) ..	8	0		Miss M. McGowan ..	1	0	0
Gibbens, Mrs. F. (Special Orphan) ..	3	0	0	"Sympathisers" ..	2	0	0
Gardiner, Miss M. (Beirut Orphans) ..	10	0		"For Armenian Sufferers" ..	10	0	
Gregg, Mrs., per, (Sale of Plants) (Beirut Relief) ..	1	8	6	Mrs. Norman ..	1	1	0
Harwood, Mr. C. (Beirut Refugees) ..	5	0	0	"A Minister's Widow" ..	10	0	
"H. E. W." (Miss Frearson, Special Case) ..	5	0	0	Thos. C. Moore ..	10	0	
Hughes, Rev., M. A., per, being collection at Flower Service at Buttington Church (Beirut Orphans) ..	3	5	0	Mrs. Saunderson ..	1	0	0
Henry, Miss B., per, being proceeds of Penny Collection from children of Lichfield Inter-denominational Sabbath School, Auckland (Miss Davies' Work) ..	1	1	0	Miss McGaw (2nd Donation) ..	1	0	0
Herd, Miss Annie N., per, from C.A.W.G. Member (Beirut Orphans) ..	2	6		Newcastle Postmark ..	10	0	
Hancock, Mrs. (Brummana Orphans) ..	10	0		A Friend ..	1	0	0
Jones, Miss E. M. (Beirut Refugees) ..	1	0	0	"Sympathiser" ..	1	0	0
Jones, Mrs. Frank (Miss Davies' Work) ..	1	18	6	Mr. Robert Wilson, J.P. ..	5	0	0
Keswick Convention, Collection at Stall (Beirut Orphans) ..	14	10		Mr. Wm. Stevenson ..	1	0	0
Keyworth, Miss A. (Miss Newnham's Work) ..	3	3	1	Per J. M. ..	10	11	
King, Rev. Canon A. E., per, being collection at Kildallon Church (Beirut Relief) ..	3	4	0				
Lutyens, Mrs. (Special Child, Bethlehem) ..	4	10	0				

	£	s.	d.
Brought forward	361	2	10
"Save the Children" Fund (First half payment for Orphans (Miss Davies and Miss Frearson) ..	400	0	0
Truswell, Mrs., per, from Mt. Tabor Mission (Special Orphan, Brummana) ..	3	15	0
Tayton, The Misses M. & E. M. (Special Child, Beirut) ..	5	4	0
Wilkinson, Mr. & Mrs. F. Barclay (Beirut Relief) ..	1	1	0
Wallis, Miss S. J. (Special Orphan, Brummana) ..	15	0	0
Williams, Mr. T. (Miss Davies' Work) ..	1	3	0
Wallis, Miss H. E., per, Collected by Madame Meyer ..	20	0	0
	£807	5	10

GENERAL FUND.

	£	s.	d.
Atcherley, Miss O. M. ..	1	1	0
Ashwin, Miss A. L. ..	10	0	0
A Friend (Edinburgh) ..	10	0	
Angus, Rev. John ..	1	1	0
Aiken, W. J., Esq. ..	1	0	0
A Friend (Newport, Mon.) ..	1	0	0
A. M. S. ..	2	0	0
Anon. (Blair Athol) ..	2	0	0
Anon. (Spalding) ..	10	0	
Arrow, Mrs. ..	1	0	0
Anon. (Eccles) ..	5	0	
A. M. L. ..	10	0	
A Friend (Clapham) ..	10	6	
Anon. (Wisbech) ..	5	0	
Atkinson, Mr. C. H. ..	15	0	
A Friend (Dornach) ..	2	6	
Anderson, Miss and Friend ..	6	0	
Anon. (Frome) ..	5	0	
Anon. ..	10	0	
A Widow's Mite from Bristol ..	1	6	
Anon. (Glasgow) ..	3	0	0
Anon. (Rothsay) ..	10	0	
Anon. (Holloway) ..	6		
Anon. (Hereford) ..	1	0	
Allison, Miss M. ..	5	0	
Anon. (Newfoundland) ..	1	0	5
Armon, Miss M. E. ..	1	0	0
Anon. (Midhurst) ..	2	6	
Anon. (Llanccullen) ..	1	0	0
Breddy, Mrs. ..	5	0	
Brincombe, Mrs. ..	1	0	0
Brown, Rev. Walter ..	2	6	
Brownlow, J., Esq. ..	10	0	
Bickers, H. E., Esq. ..	5	0	
Barcroft, Mrs. W. ..	1	0	0
Bhohal Friends, per, Rev. G. Blackman, being Sunday Evening Collection ..	2	6	1
Bray, Miss E. L. ..	1	0	0
Beadle, Mr. E. F. ..	0	3	0
Bodker, Miss A. ..	10	0	
Banfather, Mrs., per, Collected by ..	3	6	
Beldam, Mrs. ..	5	0	
Broad, Miss M. ..	5	0	
Buchan, Mr. W. ..	2	6	
Barnes, Mrs. S. ..	7	0	
Beaven, Mrs. ..	1	0	0
Brown, Miss E. ..	2	6	
Banner of Israel, Readers of the Brown, Miss, per, Miss Wedderspoon ..	3	14	1
Bird, Mrs. Geoffrey ..	1	1	0
Bates, Mrs. ..	2	6	
Berger, Miss F. ..	3	0	
Brigham, David, Esq. ..	2	6	

Carried forward £45 12 1

	£	s.	d.
Brought forward	45	12	1
Burgess, Rev. W. ..	2	0	0
Barnard, Miss C. T. ..	20	0	0
Brine, Rev. E. Harland, per, Proceeds of Garden Sale ..	18	0	
Balfour, B. R., Esq., Irish Branch of F. of A., from Rev. Claude Stevenson ..	1	0	0
Brooks, E. Wright, Esq. ..	10	0	0
British Weekly, per the Editor, from Christian Endeavourers (Aberdeen), (Auchenbuchar) (Kyles of Bute) ..	1	5	0
Bradshaw, The Rev. R. ..	10	0	
Barnard, Miss ..	1	0	0
Bonner, Miss ..	5	0	
Balfour, B. R., Esq., per, from Irish Branch F. of A., Col. Pepper ..	2	0	0
W. J. Grater ..	10	0	
E. W. Purdon ..	10	0	
Miss Moore ..	2	0	0
Canon Darling ..	1	0	0
Mrs. Magalian ..	2	6	
Miss N. J. Scott ..	3	0	0
"One who reads" ..	5	0	

	£	s.	d.
Chart, Mrs. ..	7	6	
Cox, Mrs. ..	1	0	0
Cocks, Mrs. Alfred T. ..	10	0	
Collins, Miss C. ..	2	6	
Caldwell, Mr. A., per, from Hanover Sq. Mission ..	5	0	
Cairns, Mr. A. ..	1	0	0
Cowper, Mrs. ..	15	0	0
Cochrane, Miss ..	3	0	0
Chepwell, Miss E. A. ..	1	0	0
Clark, Miss Alice ..	5	0	
Collyer, Miss L. ..	1	0	0
Cooke, Mrs. E. ..	1	0	0
Coombes, Mrs. M. ..	5	0	
Campbell, Miss M. ..	11	0	
Crompton, Mrs. ..	6	0	0
Cairns, Mr. A. ..	1	0	0
Cree, Miss L. M. ..	1	0	0
de M. Brooke, Miss L. ..	2	2	0
Dunk, Mrs. E. R. ..	5	0	
Dyer, James G., Esq. ..	10	0	
Dadley, The Misses ..	15	0	
Denham, Mrs. F. ..	1	0	0
Daubeny, Mrs. John ..	5	0	
Dixon, Mr. John ..	1	0	0
Davies, Miss M. ..	5	0	
Dyer, Mr. John & Friend ..	10	0	
Daniel, Miss M. F. ..	10	0	
Dorey, Miss E. ..	1	0	0
Drury, Mr. & Mrs. C. M. ..	15	0	
Davies, Miss (Rebate on Railway Fare) ..	5	10	
Dowding, Miss E. ..	1	0	0
Davidson, W., Esq. ..	1	0	0
English, Miss I. ..	10	0	
Eyre, Mrs. J. ..	10	0	
E. D. (Chichester) ..	1	0	
Evans, Mrs. E. ..	5	0	0
Erwin, Miss M. ..	5	0	
Everitt, Mr. W. E. ..	2	0	0
Egerton, Miss K. ..	5	0	
Evanson, Miss K. ..	5	0	
Fleet, Miss E. ..	1	0	0
Foster, John W., Esq. ..	10	0	
Fortune, Mrs. ..	1	5	0
Fox, Miss H. ..	5	0	
Francis, Mrs. E. ..	10	0	
"For the Master's Sake" ..	10	0	
Friend ..	2	0	0
"For Jesus Sake" ..	5	0	
Friends' Emergency War Relief Committee, per, from Mr. F. A. Saunders ..	5	0	0
Fountaine, Mrs. ..	1	0	0

	£	s.	d.
Brought forward	165	18	6
Fleming, Rev. W. C. ..	1	0	0
Russell, Miss L., per, Collected ..	6	0	0
Fraser, Mrs. A. R. ..	1	0	0
Guthrie, Mrs. ..	1	2	0
Griffiths, Miss E. M. ..	10	0	
Garabedian, Mrs. ..	2	0	0
Gibbens, Mrs. F. ..	5	0	
Graham, J., Esq. ..	1	0	0
Geeson, Mrs. ..	1	6	
Gibbens, Mrs. ..	1	0	0
Greenhood, Miss M. ..	3	0	
Gouthwaite, The Misses ..	7	6	
Goudie, Miss M. ..	5	0	
Gerard, J. C., Esq. ..	1	0	0
Grundie, Mr. R. ..	2	6	
Guthrie, P., Esq. ..	1	0	0
Gillespie, Miss M. ..	1	0	0
Gillett, Mrs. H. T. ..	10	0	0
Gibbs, Mr. Joseph ..	10	0	
Gray, Miss J. ..	5	0	
Girling, Miss K. ..	2	6	
Garabedian, Miss Eva ..	1	0	0
Heap, Mr. C. ..	5	0	0
Hector, Rev. J., D.D. ..	10	0	
Hunt, Mrs. F. L. ..	2	0	0
Hall, Mrs. E. M. ..	10	0	
Haywood, Miss ..	10	0	
Harvey, E., Esq. ..	2	6	
Hemphill, Rev. Canon, D.D. ..	1	0	0
Hall, Miss E. K. ..	5	0	
Herbert, Rev. E. P. ..	3	0	
Hatchler, E., Esq. ..	1	10	0
Haywood, Misses A. and W. ..	2	0	0
Haywood, Miss Annie, per ..	5	0	
Ham, Miss E. ..	10	0	
Horsenail, Mrs. F. ..	10	0	
Howard, Miss M. ..	2	6	
Hickson, Miss A. E. ..	1	0	0
Hewes, Mrs. H. ..	10	0	
Harris, Mrs. R. ..	10	0	
Harland, Miss Rose ..	1	1	0
Hopkins, Miss A. M. ..	1	0	0
Hudson, Miss C. F. ..	5	0	
Harcourt, Miss ..	2	7	
Hogarth, Miss L. ..	1	0	0
Hitchcock, Miss E. ..	1	0	0
Hall, Mr. R. ..	1	0	0
Harvey, Miss Nellie ..	1	0	0
Hutchinson, Miss E. M. ..	1	0	0
Isaacs, Mrs. A. C. ..	1	1	0
Joyce, Miss J. W. ..	1	0	
Johnson, Miss M. ..	10	0	
Jennison, Miss ..	1	1	0
King, Miss A. M. ..	5	0	
King, John, Esq. ..	10	0	
Knox, Rev. W. F. ..	1	0	0
Keery, Miss E. ..	10	0	
"Kirtion" ..	4	0	
Kirkpatrick, Miss M. ..	15	0	
K. E. C. ..	2	10	0
Kennedy, John S., Esq. ..	10	0	0
Kenadjian, Miss E. & Master A. ..	1	0	0
Lendrum, Rev. R. A. ..	5	0	
Littleboy, Mrs. ..	1	0	0
Li Jui, Esq. ..	5	0	0
Lees, The Misses L. & A. ..	4	6	
Linnemann, Mrs. ..	1	0	0
Lee, Miss M. E. ..	3	0	
Lloyd, Miss ..	10	0	
Lewis, Mrs. ..	3	0	0
L., Mrs. ..	4	0	
Lockhart, Mrs. ..	1	0	0
Lyle, Miss A. M. C. ..	1	0	0
Lyttleton, The Hon. A. V. ..	1	10	0
Lythaby, Miss S. ..	2	0	
Lyons, Mrs. ..	1	0	0
Musket, Miss E. S., per "Mite" ..	2	0	0
Monkhouse, Miss Mary & Friend ..	5	0	
Macready, Miss ..	2	0	0

Carried forward £363 9 8

[illegible]

RECEIVED DURING QUARTER—

July 1st to September 30th, 1923 :—

					£	s.	d.
Earmarked Money	807	5	10
General Fund	603	1	1
					1,410	6	11
Goods Sold	204	0	0
					£1,614	6	11

REMITTANCES SENT OUT DURING QUARTER—

July 1st to September 30th, 1923:—

						£	s.	d.
Orphans	630	15	11
General Relief	230	7	1
Salaries Abroad	62	10	0
Rent : Brummana (6 months)	28	0	0
Travelling, minus refund	37	14	6
						£989	7	6

THREE NEEDS HERE

Meetings for Capt. Gracey — Openings for Sales of Work — New Subscribers

TO MEET THREE NEEDS THERE

A National Home for Armenians—Work for Women & Girls—Maintenance for Orphans

It would help us in our efforts "to make the facts known," if subscribers would pay the annual shilling for the Magazine and introduce it to their friends, or give the names of any likely to be interested and we will send them one copy free.—ED.

SALES DURING LAST QUARTER, 1923.

Stall at The
English Women's
Exhibition
Nov. 14th-24th.

Goods sold
£71 : 13 : 0½
Central Hall.



THREE SISTERS.

Stall at
The Women's
Freedom League
Nov. 23rd-24th.

Goods sold
£13 : 13 : 7
Central Hall.

“ Nous estimons que notre devoir ne finis pas quand nous avons assuré son pain à un enfant, mais que nous devons aussi, dans la mesure du possible, lui assurer son avenir, en lui permettant d'acquérir une instruction suffisante pour qu'il puisse, plus tard, se tirer d'affaire.”

*Bulletin de l'union Internationale
de secours aux enfants,
Nov. 15, 1923.*

Mrs. McLeod, Chairman of the Industrial Committee, assisted by Miss Lord and Miss Denny (and by Miss Thomson from the Armenian Industries Office, F. of A.), kindly took charge of the above.

OPENINGS FOR FUTURE SALES ARE URGENTLY REQUESTED.

PLANTS.—Hollyhocks, Golden Rod, Pansy, Mint, Polyanthus, Double-edging Daisies, Chrysanthemums (outdoor), **2d.** each. Tris, Fleur-de-Lys, Bergamot, Southenwood, **6d.** each. Crasselas (lovely scent), Bridal Wreaths, Ivy Geraniums, **9d.** each. Mesembrianthuns, Delphiniums, Nepeta, Mussine, **6d.** each. Michaelmas Daisies, Small Sunflowers, Scillas, Montbretias, **6d.** dozen.

Postage Extra.

Strong Shirts (Men's), 6/6. Full size Nightdresses, 6/6. Gent's Socks, 3/6. Bed Socks, 3/6. Girl's Dresses (Age 14), 6/6. Infant's, 4/-. Orders undertaken for Needlework. Handpainted Scrolls (any verse to order), from 2/-. Poker-worked Book Shelves, 7/6. Photo Frames, 4/-. Work Boxes, 4/6. Glove Boxes, 5/6. Figure Game, 6d. Postage Extra.

MRS. GREGG, BRANFOLD, STRENSALL, YORKSHIRE.

Please mention this Magazine.

All profits for "Friends of Armenia."

GOODS MADE BY ARMENIAN REFUGEES SOLD BY

"FRIENDS OF ARMENIA"

SHOWROOM, 47, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W.1.

Bags from 4/- to 10/- each.

Strips of Embroidery, suitable for dress trimmings, from 6/- to 15/- each. Also Cotton Trimmings, from 9d. per yard.

Needle Lace D'oyleys, from 1/6 each.

Native Material D'oyleys, worked in silk, from 1/8 each.

Table Centres from 8/6 to 40/- each.

Ancient Embroideries, suitable for Chairbacks, from 15/- to 50/- each.

Needle Lace, from 6d. per yard.

Mantle Borders, from 52/6

Tray Cloths, native material, embroidered in silk, 10/3 each, 31×19 ins.

Linen Bags, embroidered in blue, 5/-

Baby's Silk Shoes, 2/9 per pair.

Lace-edged Linen Handkerchiefs, 2/- and 2/4 each.

White Native Material, 36 inches wide, 3/- per yard.

Coloured " " " " 3/- per yard, grey, pink & blue.

The following books relating to Armenia and the Armenian Question, can be obtained from
The Secretary, "FRIENDS OF ARMENIA" 47, Victoria Street, Westminster, S.W.1.

A BRIEF MEMOIR OF IDA MELLINGER.

By Miss E. Boyd Bayly. 6d.

HELD BY HIS HAND.

By Myra A. Proctor. 1/2

YESTERE.

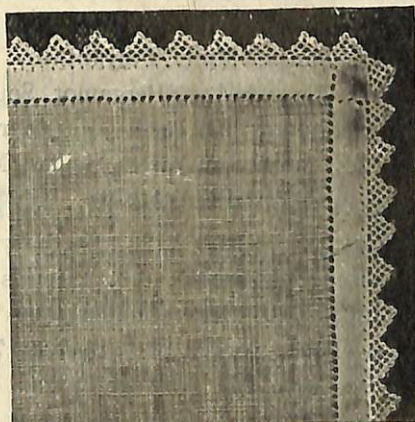
By Varteni. 2/6

OPRESSED PEOPLES & THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

By Noel Buxton & Conwil-Evans. 6/-

IN DENIKEN'S RUSSIA.

By C. E. Beckhofer. 10/6



LACE-EDGED LINEN HANDKERCHIEF
Size 11 inches × 11 inches. Price 2/4

THE SULTAN AND THE POWERS.

By the Rev. Malcolm MacColl. 2/6

THE SULTAN'S MANDATE.

By C. O. Gregory. 2/6

CRITICAL TIMES IN TURKEY.

By Mrs. G. King Lewis. 2/6

AMONG THE DRUSES OF LEBANON & BASHAN.

By J. T. Parfit. 5/-

THE PRESENT POSITION.

By E. Cantlow. 1d.